

"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN

It is against the law in Mexico for anyone to read a newspaper aloud; but no one cares for that, as few people want to read them anyhow. You can get more news in Mexico by sitting down half an hour at a popular cafe than you could get by reading a Mexican paper for a month.

--Rheumatism seems to be a prevalent ailment hereabouts.

Our Story Teller

HAL'S ROMANCE.

The ball was over. Carriage after carriage rolled up to the magnificent portal, and each in its turn rattled off amid the clatter and laughter of its occupants.

Leaning on the arm of an elderly gentleman stood a beautiful girl, hooded and cloaked. The two were evidently waiting their carriage, for the old gentleman muttered irritably:

"Well, well! Will our turn never come? I told Joseph particularly to be here on time."

The girl paid little or no attention to her companion. Her eyes were directed toward a finely built young fellow who was talking earnestly to a friend.

"Will he not even bid me good night?" she thinks, tears starting to her eyes.

At this moment the gentleman and his friend walked out into the street, arm in arm.

At this juncture their carriage drove up, and after administering to Joseph a reproach for his tardiness, the old gentleman handed his fair companion into the vehicle, followed and slammed the door. Joseph spitefully cut the off gray with his whip, and they were whirled rapidly away.

At the next street they passed the before mentioned gentleman and his friend; but he did not see the white face, with its quivering lips, nor the tear-laden eyes that looked out upon him for a second as the carriage flew past. And yet, strange to say, the young men were at that very moment speaking of her. The younger was saying:

"Hal, why did you act so coldly—I might say, almost rudely—to Miss Thorndale to-night? Why, it was the talk of the whole room. Do you know that in the lobby she waited for you to say good night to her, when you dragged me off so precipitately?"

A sigh was Hal's rejoinder. "Can it be that you don't care for her? Can't you see, man, that she's head over ears in love with you?"

A pained expression passed for a moment over Hal's handsome face as he answered:

"Yes, alas! I have seen it. 'What!' exclaimed his companion, 'You've known it, and still treated her like a brute? Halstead Moore, you have a heart of adamant!'"

"Chester, would that I had—would that I had!"

There was something in his tone so indescribably sad that his friend looked at him for a moment in astonishment.

"I say, Hal, what's up with you to-night? I've never known you to be like this before."

No answer came to this. The question was not pushed, and so they walked on in silence, until Hal's companion suddenly stopped.

"Well, here I am at home. Will you stop in for awhile?"

Hal evidently did not hear, for he returned no answer.

"Hal, you've something on your mind. Now don't deny it; your face shows it too plainly. Mind, I don't ask your confidence; but if I can be of any use in extricating you from any trouble, pecuniary or otherwise, command me, and if it is in my power it will be done."

Hal grasped his companion's outstretched hand and said fervently:

"Thanks, old fellow, thanks! You have been a true friend to me, Chester, and therefore why should you not have my confidence? Yes, I have something on my mind, something that is making me miserable, and life well nigh unbearable."

Chester led the way to his apartments and soon both were ensconced in easy chairs, pipes in hand, and brandy and soda within reach.

The friendship of these two men had originated at Florence, where both were studying painting. Their support depended entirely on their calling, both being special artists on a popular weekly. Halstead Moore lived with his mother in a neat little cottage in the suburbs. Little or nothing was known of the Moore or their past. On this subject Hal never opened his heart to Chester, and the latter, with uncommon delicacy, forbore embarrassing his friend with questions.

After a few nervous puffs, and a hasty sip at his brandy and soda, Hal plunged abruptly into his recital:

"Chester, you asked me a while ago whether or not I cared for Helen Thorndale. I do care for her; nay, I love her, I idolize her! By day, by night, she is before me; my thoughts, my dreams are but of her! In view of this fact you will wonder more than ever at my treatment of Miss Thorndale. I will tell you the secret of my trouble."

He had overcome his hesitation, and now spoke with due deliberation.

"My parents' marriage was the result of an elopement, in consequence of which my paternal grandfather, seeing his son on his deathbed, he prayed that ruin might follow all his endeavors and those of his children. This death

scene affected my father deeply. He became morose and unloving. One night, six months later, a neighbor broke the terrible intelligence to my mother that her husband was dead, drowned while crossing the ice-covered river on a homeward journey. His body was never recovered. Among his effects was found a sealed letter which was to be delivered to me (I was two months old) when I should attain my majority. My mother carefully preserved that letter unopened and on my twenty-first birthday delivered it to me. It contained a sketch of what I have told you, and concluded with an injunction never to marry, as the consequence must be unhappiness. That injunction I look upon as a message from the dead, and one that I must hold sacred. Now you know why I dare not declare my love to Helen Thorndale."

So deeply interested in his friend's recital has Chester become, that his brandy and soda remains untouched. At the conclusion of the narrative he settles back on his chair exclaiming:

"Well, well! Who would have thought such a romance mingled with matter of fact Old Hal's life?"

Two months later saw Hal and Chester on their way to the north of Scotland, where they had been sent to sketch a picturesque series of ruins. They had letters of introduction to a part owner of the paper. Hugh McCleod, of Bonnie Park, was a gentleman of leisure, living in quiet, unostentatious style with an only daughter, Laura, a sweet, unaffected girl of eighteen summers. The old gentleman was delighted with his visitors, offering them every attention, even accompanying them on their sketching tours.

They had been there about a month when one morning Mr. McCleod proposed a little excursion to some old ruins that would make capital subjects for their pencils. The friends acquiesced, and Laura was forthwith instructed to order luncheon. They arrived at their destination, and Hal and Chester were soon busy transferring several picturesque views to their sketch book, while the old gentleman stood by chatting. Laura in the meantime had wandered off through the woods in search of wild-flowers.

"Now, boys," said McCleod, presently, "when you've sketched your fill here, I'll take ye up to the Vulture's Nest for a fine landscape view."

"Vulture's Nest! What an ominous name!" ejaculated Hal.

"Yes, and it's had an ominous history, too. It deserves its name from the number of vultures that used to flock there. Many is the terrible experience the people hereabouts have had with the creatures. Why, it was only two years ago that Donald Stuart's daughter was attacked on Vulture's Nest by two of the vile creatures, and before help could reach her she was so terribly torn about the face as to be disfigured for life. It's never safe to venture up there unarmed, for even yet—"

A piercing shriek, followed by another and another, here rent the air, and the three men simultaneously started to their feet. Once more that terrible cry for help rang out.

With blanched face the men hurriedly grasped their rifles and dashed off toward the spot whence the cries seemed to come. Suddenly, as they issued from a thick undergrowth, a terrible sight burst upon them. Far above, on an overhanging rock, her figure clearly outlined against a background of azure, anguished depicted in every line of her face, stood Laura McCleod, while above her circled an immense vulture, the uncanny neck outstretched and the small eyes sparkling with greedy expectation.

The men stood spell-bound, and then, with a shout, Chester led the way up the incline, his eyes fixed on the girl he had learned to love so well. At that very moment the monster ceased circling about its victim and prepared for attack. Just as it poised itself for its last fatal swoop, the sharp report of a rifle rang out on the still air, and the creature fell dead at the feet of its intended victim.

The next moment a man emerged from scrubby near-by, with a rifle, still smoking, trailing after him. He ran to the now prostrate girl, and kneeling beside her, chafed her wrists, and held to her lips a small flask. By this time Chester and his two companions, breathless and speechless, reached the spot where Laura lay.

"How can I thank you, sir, for what you have saved my darling's life?" cried Mr. McCleod, sobbing with joy. Laura, soon returned to consciousness, and Chester explained to her what had taken place. During the excitement that followed her strange savior was entirely forgotten. When, however, they had regained calmness, they found that he had disappeared as silently and suddenly as he had come. They searched the surrounding ground for some trace of him, but without avail.

It is needless to state that no more sketching was indulged in that day. One evening, a week after the adventure on Vulture's Nest, our friends were all congregated in the drawing

room at Bonnie Park, when a servant made his appearance with the announcement that a man had called and desired to see Mr. McCleod. The old gentleman immediately rose and followed Benjamin out of the room. Soon his voice was heard in the hall extending a hearty welcome to his visitor, and the next moment he re-entered the room arm in arm with none other than their elusive friend of the Vulture's Nest incident. He was a remarkable looking man, tall and erect in carriage, with a sad, handsome face, golden-brown beard and deep-blue, penetrating eyes.

Laura thanked him with her own sweet simplicity, and Chester and McCleod were loud in praise of his coolness and bravery. Hal stood a little aloof from the group and concentrated his gaze on its central figure. For him the stranger had an inexplicable fascination.

After they had thanked him to their hearts' content, the stranger made known the object of his visit. He had found a lock on the scene of the encounter, and thinking one of the party must have lost it, took the first opportunity to return the trinket—a small, oddly shaped affair, in seeing which Hal exclaimed:

"My locked! You have made me your debtor, sir, for I prize this trinket very highly. It was a gift from my father to my mother before I was born."

The stranger started slightly and a death-like pallor overspread his face.

"Would you have any objection to my seeing the interior of that lock?"

Hal looked surprised, but silently opened the trinket and presented it to the stranger. The latter gave a hasty glance at the picture within and started back, almost dropping the lock as he did so.

"I beg your pardon for my awkwardness. And is this a picture of your mother?"

"Yes, taken a short time after her marriage," answered Hal.

"Strange, strange!" muttered the other. Can it be mere coincidence? No, it is impossible! Young sir, I know not whom you are, but the picture you have shown me is that of my wife."

"Your wife?" gasped Hal.

"Yes, she is dead. She and an only child were killed in a railway accident."

Ha turned ghastly pale. It flashed through his mind that his mother and he once had a narrow escape from death in a railway accident soon after his father's demise. A startling suspicion was dawning on his mind. In an unnatural voice he spoke:

"Have you undoubted proof that they were really killed in that accident?"

The stranger took from his pocket a time-stained newspaper. He pointed silently to a paragraph describing a fatal railway collision and there in the list of dead, Hal saw "Mrs. Julia Moore, widow, and her baby boy, Halstead Moore."

The paper dropped from the young man's lifeless hands.

"What is your name?" he cried.

The stranger's face was white with suppressed excitement as he answered:

"Archibald Moore."

"Father!" cried Hal, "I am Halstead Moore, your son!"

The next moment the father and son were locked in their first embrace.

But little more remains to be told. A week later the husband and wife, whom fate had so cruelly torn asunder, were once again united and happy.

Some months after, in a quiet little Scotch church, a double wedding ceremony was performed. Laura McCleod changed her name for that of Chester Lawrence, and Helen Thorndale became the happy wife of Halstead Moore.

His Clandestine Habits Killed Him. In the death of Frank Prave, which occurred a few days ago, Brooklyn loses one of her most eccentric characters. Prave was a prominent crank on the subject of cleanliness. For many years he kept a cigar store on Washington street which was remarkable for its wonderful neatness. At all times of the day and night, Prave never seemed to be absent from the place. He would be seen industriously rubbing the cigar cases, cleaning the windows, dusting the cigar boxes, or arranging them until they did not vary a sixteenth of an inch. When he had finished with the interior of the store he would take a broom and sweep the store, and then he would stand and gaze into the store window only to return to his rubbing cloth and duster. He was a little, short, stout man, with a bald head and bulging eyes, which gave one the idea that he was not exactly comports; but the fact that he was a thorough man of business and accumulated a bank's dozen of houses in Brooklyn would seem to denote that this impression was a wrong one. It was the boast that he had never taken a holiday in thirty years. To his habit of going outside his store in his shirt sleeves to discover any speck or dirt on the window, his death was due, as he contracted a cold in this manner which developed into pneumonia, of which he died. His cleanliness is next to godliness, the deceased certainly will be entitled to consideration in the next world.



The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic diseases and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in successfully and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or the money paid for it will be refunded. As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down, debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nerve, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms, and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

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"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural and profuse discharge, or falling of the womb, weak back, female weakness, anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensation, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

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Behold what the Valentine Did.

She went to the post-office on Thursday to get a valentine and it was there she opened it with nimble fingers and an anxious look in her eye. There was a figure of an old maid in a poke bonnet. Then she crunched valentine and envelope in her hand, her eyes flashed fire and the missive was thrust into her pocket. Now she refuses to speak to him and a February coolness exists between them.

He was sure of getting a very sweet and tender valentine. When the post-office clerk handed it to him it was in a yellow envelope and his name was addressed on the back of it in characters that he had never seen before. Judge of his further surprise when he discovered only the brilliantly colored figure of a slender dude, twirling big eye-glasses and with a bottle or whiskey in its coat tail pocket. Perhaps he swore, inaudibly; he looked like it—not like the dude, but as if he would like to swear. The girl who sent that valentine to him was formerly his favorite, henceforth she must be to him a stranger.

Thus is love blighted in a single day.

A Prohibition Town.

The land of Kansas is a wonder. A town no bigger than a voting precinct will have street cars and electric lights and corner lots. It just makes a man's head ache to look at Wichita. Street car lines running twenty miles out into the country. Six universities going up. The very ground aquiver with excitement and growth. Different from anything you ever saw in your life. Everything is booming except the saloons. Shows that you can boom a town clear up in the millions without the aid of one whiskey shop. The idea was that when you boomed a western town you started it with a saloon every other door and a church come along by-and-by. In Wichita you stumble over the churches and get tangled up among the colleges and lost in the labyrinth of "homes" and reading rooms, but you have to sneak around and learn the ropes and lie a little to get a drink. And yet the boom goes on—Bob Burdette.

The Innocent Cow.

Miss Sukey, as she basks in the sun on the highway, don't care how people vote next Tuesday. Perhaps if she realized the importance of the question at issue she would express her opinion. Sometimes cows appear exceedingly wise, but it is to be presumed that they don't care a cent about politics.

If they realized, however, that the result of the vote on the cow question might have in store for them rich pastures of clover and grass next summer, or, on the other hand, a life on the dusty, barren streets, how they would kick up their heels and vote to be confined in pasture.

Wonder if the cows don't sometimes laugh quietly to themselves and ask the question: "Which is the cheaper? To build a fence around every man's lot to keep us out, or to build a fence around only one or two to keep us in?" The answer usually is—Every lot must be fenced in. Such ideas of municipal economy cause even the cows to smile.

The article which appeared on Thursday in the *Centre Democrat* concerning the commissioners and the county statement contained a series of misstatements. The only one which we will take the trouble to contradict, however, is that which alleges that the *Bellefonte Republican* was informed that its aid was not the lowest and was allowed to try again. The *Republican* made but one bid, which was accepted, and the *Centre Democrat* has the privilege of publishing the terms of that bid, thus showing at what reasonable rates the *Republican* is willing to do the public work and save expense to the tax payers.

At the Station.

Now, it is stated, the new railroad station building will be opened for use next Monday. The truth is—it will be used as soon as Hon. S. S. Blair gives the word and not before.

A square plot of ground seems to have been reserved and is now being fenced off between the station building and the street. It occurs to us that it would be a first-class idea to convert this into a flower garden.

—Mr. and Mrs. James D. McKee, the bride and groom, have our congratulations and wishes for their great happiness. On Tuesday of this week, in the capacity of bride and groom, the good looking James D. McKee, of this place and Miss Maggie Moore were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father, Mr. John P. Moore, in Centre Hall. James is an intelligent and affable gentleman and the happy bride is one of Centre Hall's fairest daughters.

—While suggesting that Baldwin Locomotive Works or some other such institution should locate here, let us not forget that a manufacturing company—the Kelly, O'Hara & Brown steam radiator company—was forced to locate in Milesburg because extravagant prices were asked for a location in this town. Is not the ghost of a board of trade in existence? No institution will come to a town that does not give it an invitation and a welcome.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company have issued a paper covered book which tells all about Washington and

the inauguration. It is a convenient pocket piece to have with you when you go to the inauguration. Write for one to anybody connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, especially to the Passenger Department, Philadelphia.

HOW'S THIS.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

—A correspondent of the Boston Transcript, talking about cigarettes, says that

"those bought by our boys are quite another thing from those comparatively innocent ones smoked by Cubans and South Americans that set the fashion."

Wrappers, "warranted rice paper," are proven to be ordinary paper, whitened with arsenic. In the sixteen expensive popular brands, with one exception, were found sufficient quantities of opium to create such a craving as could only be satisfied by an incessant use of cigarettes or resorts to opium alone. We see many cases of lightning paralysis, insomnia, insanity, unquestionably so produced, and the whole army of cigarette smokers show it in skin, weak eyes, and weaker manhood.

The Chills.

That sets the naked branches a-quivering, is not felt by the wealthy valetudinarian indoors, but not all the covering that can be piled on his warm bed, nor half the furnace heat that anthracite can furnish, will warm his marrow when chills and fever runs its icy fingers along his spinal column. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the thing to infuse new warmth into his chilled and aguish frame, to remedy the fever and exhausting sweats which alternate with the chill. Dumb ague, ague cake, bilious remittent—in short, every known form of malarial disease is subjugated by this potent, and at the same time, wholesome and genial medicine. Biliouness, constipation, dyspepsia, sick headache, loss of appetite and sleep, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are also rendered harmless by it. Use it with persistence to effect a thorough cure.

—The Boston Herald says of the Star course concert which will be given on Friday evening: "The Star course entertainment at Fremont Temple last evening was extremely interesting, and was enjoyed throughout by the immense audience of patrons. The programme was contributed by the National Swedish Concert Company, a double quartet of good voices, and the several selections of Swedish music were finely sung. The company appears in the National costume, and presents a very picturesque appearance. Mr. Edmund T. Phelan, the humorist and impersonator, contributed many entertaining sketches and recitations to the programme."

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt, in German, French or English with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper W. A. Novas, 149 West 12th Street, New York, N. Y.

—The ladies of the W. C. T. U. contemplate giving a reception, and in connection with it holding a bazaar for the sale of useful and desirable articles. They desire to say to the many friends who have so often generously assisted them, they would be very grateful for any contributions sent to any of the members of the Union or to their room in Crider's building, on Thursday afternoon. Our appeal is urgent in view of the expense to be incurred in our campaign for Constitutional Amendment. Our opponents are well prepared with funds, and we must be up and doing if we expect to defeat them. W. C. T. U.

Get a new Suit and Overcoat from Montgomery & Co., Tailors. They are so much cheaper than Ready made clothing. Full stock of Hats, Caps, Umbrellas and Gentlemen's Furnishings.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE. A article is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 26th Street, New York.

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MADE WITH BOILING WATER.
EPPE'S
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

BERCORN'S
CONSUMPTIVE
CURE
A POSITION

as a salesman, with good pay, to any reliable man furnishing satisfactory references. Apply to S. A. McVIE & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures Dandruff and itching scalp. Sold by all Druggists.

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FOR STEEP OR FLAT ROOFS

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AGENTS WANTED.

100 write your name on post card and send to the only company...

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Successful Treatment of Disease
A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY!
MICROBES Cause of all Diseases.
KILLS THE MICROBES.
Successful Treatment.
CURES:
Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, Malaria, Rheumatism.

Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer, Philadelphia, Pa.

As a Family Remedy
Dr. Seth Arnold's
COUGH KILLER
has no equal.

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SUFFERING WOMEN MARRIED OR SINGLE.

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D. R. J. D. GEISINGER,
DENTIST.

COLUMBIA HOUSE.

A Clothes-line—The Method of Seating Visitors in our Fashionable Churches.

"You're too fresh," said the bride to the best.

A Chicago clergyman married three couples on the same day.

"Our dear sister," said the Nebraska pastor, "has gone to a better land—that is, if there be any better land than can be found right here in the Missouri bottoms."

Bloodgood: "How are you getting on with Miss Debut, Poseboy? Have you broken the ice yet?" Poseboy: "Yes, and got a cold bath that I shan't forget to my dying day."

Caller (at house in Indianapolis): "I should like to see General Harrison." Servant (reading card): "J. Filkins Jones, Mind Reader." (Emphatically): "You can't see the General, sir."

Mrs. Bloodgood: "It seems that Easter Sunday will be twenty days later this year than it was last year." Mrs. Parvenue: "Oh, dear! Twenty days longer to wait for my new bonnet."

Paternalism (after admonition in another form to hopeful): "Take dat an get to yo' book. Fuss thing yo' know at deamination yo' woun know yo' A B C from yo' alfybet."

The bustle is one of those things by means of which art gets the bulge on nature.

A boy who had been sent to the doctor's came home in high glee. "The doctor says nothing at all ails me but mental imbecility."

Mr. Sloplane: "Er—ah—do you sing 'Whistle and I'll Come to You, My Lad'?" Miss Leipster: "I don't sing; but perhaps you can whistle, and I might try this reet."

Tommy Traddles (threateningly): "I'll tell my father on you." Willie Waffles: "What do I care for your father? He can't hurt me. Tommy Traddles: 'Can't he? Can't he? My father is a doctor.'"

Annie (on steamer): "How beautiful are the glens!" "Annie, dear, where is the magnetic pole?" Count Petrosky (in the background, and over hearing): "I am ze man, ladies."

"You remind me of a hen sitting on an old egg," said an editor to a plagiarist, who was working over an old-time poem. "Why so?" asked the reconstituted. Because you are warming up an ancient lay."

Trombone (Publico.—First Eminent Physician: "But Herr Windygratz has got—his lungs are as sound as possible. Why did you tell him not to play the trombone for six months?" Second Eminent Physician: "Because, my dear sir, Herr Windygratz occupies the chamber next to mine."

Sad news from (Blackville.—Chole: "Good morning, Aunt Dinah. How is Uncle Rastus this mornin'?" Aunt Dinah: "Very bad; fac is he's got a 'lgant ulcer on his back." Chole: "Dreadful!" Aunt Dinah: "Ya-as, I see 'frail Rastus going to be a 'firmed infidel."

Robbie (returning from school after a history lesson): "Mamma, was Charles II. an Episcopalian?" "No, my son. Why do you ask?" Well, the history says he did things he should not have done, and left things undone he ought to have done, and so I supposed he was."

Fond mother (teaching her child the Bible lesson): "Yes, Gracie, had not Eve eaten the apple we would never have known pain or suffering. Ah, me! it saddens me to think of it." Gracie (consoling): "Well, never mind, Mamma, if Eve hadn't eaten it some other lady would; so there, don't be sad."

Miss Canada (blushing): "I am sorry, sir, but I can never be any more to you than a sis—Uncle Sam (aghast): "Christopher Columbus, young woman! You misunderstand me. I'm not courting you, I am only offering to be a father to you."

Hold on, sis!" exclaimed one of the little Rombo boys, as he paused at the door; "don't go into the house. The minister is making a call." "How do know?" inquired his little sister. "Can't you hear me talking? She's got her Sunday voice on."

Mr. Byones: "I suppose that new grand piano was Mr. Ferguson's present to you? You must be very proud of it. Mrs. Ferguson: "Yes, it was very nice of him—but, oh, Edmund, you must show Mrs. Byones that lovely silk handkerchief which I gave you."

Helen, six years old, had a copy of "Aesop's Fables" given to her. She looked at the title page attentively for a few moments, noticing probable the diphthong *ae*, in capitals, for the first time. "That A is in a hurry, isn't it, Auntie?" she said. "Why so?" said her aunt. "Because it's crowding the E."

Marriage Evidently Not a Failure in this case.—"Marriage a failure! I should say not!" remarked an Oregon farmer, whose opinion was desired on one of the great questions of the day. "Why, there's Lucindy gits up in the mornin', milks six cows, gits breakfast, starts four children to school, looks after the other three, feeds the hens, likewise the hogs, likewise some motherless sheep, skins twenty pans of milk, washes the clothes gits dinner, et cetera, et cetera. Think I could hire anybody to do it for what she gits? Not much? Marriage, sir, is a success, sir; a great success!"

AN INGENIOUS CENSUS TAKER.—Kadash Rustler: "Anybody can be rich if he exercises a little ingenuity. Why, in '75 I took the State census at regular rates and made a barrel of money—took just a day to a county." New Comer: "Impossible! You could not—"

"Not at all, podner, I hit a town 'bout sundown, looking as much as I could like a Boston capitalist, and jest 'fore goin' to bed I'd ask the price of corner lots. By mornin' every man, woman an' child in the county would be waitin' fer me, an' all I had to do was to look out of one of the hotel windows an' count the heads."

HE HAD NO LICENSE.

A little man with a fighting face and good clothes dropped into the city clerk's office yesterday and pulling out a \$20 bill asked for a license.

"What kind of a license do you want?" he was asked.

"A license to lick a man."

"What?" asked the clerk in surprise.

"I want a license to lick a man. His name is Nadjyon. Christmas he took my girl home from a dance on South Thirteenth street; so I'm going to get even. A friend of mine advised me to leave him alone, and said: 'Nadjy is a big man, and you have no license to lick him.' I told him I'd get a license, then, and now I want it."

"But we can't give any license to you to—"

"Well, then, if you can't give me a license, I'll go and do it without one and pay my fine."

Then he slammed the door behind him, while the clerk looked astonished and the bystanders laughed.

An hour later a little man all covered with blood and bruises was hauled into the Central Station and laid out in one of the cells.

"What in the world have you been doing?" asked Capt. Green as the man was being carried in.

"Doing?" he murmured. "I've been trying to lick a man without having any license to do it."

HE COULDN'T EAT THE SOUP.

An elderly gentleman in a restaurant, having been served with a plate of soup he had ordered, said to the waiter:

"Look here, I can't eat this soup."

"All right; I'll get you another plate."

On receiving the second plate the guest once more said:

"It's no use. I can't eat this soup."

Then the waiter went to the proprietor and said:

"That old gentleman over there is complaining about the soup. He says he can't eat it."

"You don't know how to wait on people. I'll attend to him."

The proprietor went to the kicking guest and said, blandly:

"I understand you say that there is something the matter with the soup?"

"I didn't say anything of the kind."

"You said you couldn't eat it."

"Yes, I said I couldn't eat it."

"Will you tell me why you can't eat that soup?"

"Certainly, I haven't got any spoon."

REBUKE.—"All in favour ob de motion as hit ham put will signerly hit by saying 'Aye!'" said the pompous chairman at a meeting of colored people, and a loud shout of "Aye!" was the response. "All agin de motion say 'No!'" "No!" came more faintly, but from persons in all parts of the room. "Hit ham carried unanimously," the chairman said sagely. This declaration was repeated several times when there had been numerous dissenters. At last, an elderly darky rose up in the corner of the room, and in a stentorian voice addressed the chair, "Mistah Cheerman." "Mistah Jackson," said the chairman, recognizing the speaker. "I rise, sah," said Mr. Jackson, ponderously, "to a pint ob order. I jes' wanted to ask how come it dat you say de questions has been voted unanimously, when day has been voted only by a majority, sah?" The chairman rose with great dignity, and said in a tone of keep rebuke, "Will Mistah Jackson please to b'er in mind dat 'majority' and 'unanimously' am one an de same terms, sah? Yes, sah; dey am anonyms an' de same, sah. De pint ob order am not well token, sah."

AN EARLY STRAWBERRY CROP.

The strawberry crop promises to be a month earlier this season than last, owing to the mild winter, which has proved especially beneficial to the early crops in Georgia. The plants are in bloom already, and a large yield is looked for. The season for berries opens about the middle of March, but in 1875, when the winter was mild, strawberries were placed on the market before February 1. Early berries sell readily for \$1 per box.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PA.,
A Weekly Political and Family Journal
Circulation throughout CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

EDWARD T. TUTT, Editor and Proprietor
WILLIAM TORREY, Corresponding Editor
Regular Advertising Rates.—Twenty cents a line for first insertion.
Special Notices, Twenty cents a line each insertion.
Annual and Six Months' Contracts at Special Rates.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Lock Haven will have "Blind Tom" next Friday.
—The nights are very dark now until near morning.
—Ten passenger trains arrive at and leave Bellefonte daily.
—Pavements, in many parts of the town, are in a very slippery condition.
—A great many extra copies of the Daily News are now being sold every day.
—The markets are very quiet now, as from day to day we record but few changes.
—How important we are now since the new station building has been opened for use!
—Colonel William Henderson Moore, a prominent citizen of Lock Haven, died on Sunday at noon of paralysis.
—The Altoona Building and Loan Association of Altoona was chartered on Monday. Capital, \$1,000,000.
—Some voters forgot until too late to vote on the cow question, and of course did not have another opportunity.
—W. E. Messimer, a Williamsport genius, has been granted a patent on a buckle, which is a recent invention.
—We hope that they will not salute Bellefonte with any more explosions at Collins quarry such as that of Tuesday morning.
—Quite a blizzard prevailed at 7.15 o'clock Monday evening, the wind blowing a gale and the air being filled with fine snow.
—The editors of the Altoona papers were so busy voting on Tuesday that they neglected to send their papers to us till Wednesday morning.
—Business seems to be quite fair in Bellefonte and most of the stores are filled with customers or are busy receiving orders by telephone.
—Mr. James Harris' cow was so rejoiced on Tuesday night at the result of the cow vote that she forgot all about her calf and could not be kept in the stable.
—It seems to be an important question with the newspapers now whether St. Thomas church, New York city, does or does not admit strangers to its services.
—Stanley, the valiant African explorer, is again reported to be dead. We wish that New York World expedition would now find out the truth about Stanley.
—There was no meeting of council on Monday evening, only three members being present. Adjournment was made until 9 o'clock Monday, March 4, at 9 o'clock a. m.
—The people of the North ward, on Monday evening, selected C. M. Bower and D. S. Keller, Esqs., and Mr. F. P. Green to represent them in the Amendment convention.
—The King of Holland is said to be very ill, but the truth is that this announcement don't make us feel as badly as we would to hear that our next door neighbor has the toothache.
—The Philadelphia Bulletin, of the 15th instant, contains the annual statement of the Brooklyn Life Insurance Company, of which R. M. Magee, Esq., of this place, is the manager for Pennsylvania.
—Mr. Charles L. Scott, the representative of the firm from whom the drawing books for the schools are obtained has donated Webster's Unabridged dictionary, to be contested for by the pupils of the schools.
—A seventeen months old daughter of Thos. Bows, of Liberty township, this county, was buried last Sunday at Eagleville. The deceased was the youngest child of a family of eighteen children, fifteen of whom are now living.
—The manual training bill of the Industrial Commission, introduced in the House of Representatives, after months of labor, has a paragraph in it which will not be particularly relished by the ladies. The paragraph provides "that after the first day of April, 1899, no certificates or diplomas for teaching shall be granted by any normal school to any student or other person who shall not have completed a course of training in wood work."
—The Bellefonte Band has again added to its membership four new members and is more excellent than ever before. We are glad to know of the progress this institution is making. It should receive every possible encouragement and Bellefonte will have cause to be proud of it. Anxious to attain greater proficiency, they will again secure Prof. Scull or some other equally excellent musician as a leader for an indefinite period.

A Very Mixed Result.

The Democrats Elect Brouse for Burgess.

THE REPUBLICANS ELECT MOST OF THEIR TICKET.

THE VOTE FOR TAX COLLECTOR CLAIMED TO BE A TIE.

The Cow Asserts Her Right to Stay on the Street—Borough, Ward, Township, and Cow Votes in Detail.

The votes cast on Tuesday in the three wards of this borough are as follows:

NORTH WARD.

Chief Burgess—Chambers 205, Brouse 116.
Assistant Burgess—Montgomery 242, Pifer 89.
Assessor—Harshberger 211, Fox 119.
Treasurer—Cook 271.
Tax Collector—Ray 202, Keichline 128.
Overseer of Poor—McClure 184, Cowdrick 142.
Constable—Montgomery 242, Larimer 88.
Auditor—Etters, 208, Buck 121.
Assistant Assessors—Smith 212, Bell 211, Frain 113, Bush 116.
High Constable—Delige 214, Miller 111, Baney 3.
In favor of cows 150; not in favor 122.
Judge of Election—Fleming 213, Galbraith 103.
Inspector—Weaver 208, Taylor 108.
Council—Gault 188, Bower 125.
School Director—Yerger 212, Walker 101.
Registration Assessor—Wagner 202, O'Connor 107.

SOUTH WARD.

Chief Burgess—Chambers 106, Brouse 189.
Assistant Burgess—Montgomery 162, Pifer 145.
Assessor—Harshberger 123, Fox 184.
Treasurer—Cook 178.
Tax Collector—Ray 115, Keichline 195.
Overseer of Poor—McClure 144, Cowdrick 161.
Constable—Montgomery 168, Larimer 141.
Auditor—Etters 135, Buck 174.
Assistant Assessor—Smith 135, Bell 133, Frain 169, Bush 171.
High Constable—Delige 144, Miller 159.
Judge of Election—Feaster 127, Fortney 177.
Inspector—Schreyer 132, Lutz 174.
Council—Aikens 125, Howley 180.
School Director—Steele 118, Hoffer 187.
Registration Assessor—Hunter 126, F. Hunter 178.
For cow 225, against 38.

WEST WARD.

Chief Burgess—Chambers 68, Brouse 92.
Assistant Burgess—Montgomery 106, Pifer 49.
Assessor—Harshberger 88, Fox 65.
Assistant Assessor—Smith 95, Bell 91, Frain 59, Bush 66.
Treasurer—Cook 113.
Collector of Taxes—Ray 81, Keichline 76.
Overseer of Poor—McClure 80, Cowdrick 73.
Constable—Montgomery 81, Larimer 75.
Auditor—Etters 90, Buck 68.
High Constable—Delige 97, Miller 55.
Judge of Elections—Herkeimer 96, Pifer 58.
Inspector—Bartley 96, Miller 59.
Council—Hillibish 109, Kirk 46.
School Director—Haines 3 years, 93; Noll 3 years 60; Garner 1 year 90, Lukenbach 1 year, 61.
Registration Assessor—Rees 96, Nolen 58.
For cow 109, against 22.

MAJORITY.

Brouse's D majority over Chambers, for Chief Burgess, 28.
Montgomery, R. majority over Pifer for Assistant Burgess, 277.
Harshberger, R. majority over Fox for Assessor, 54.
Cook, R. for Treasurer 562; no opposition.
The count on the tally sheet gives Keichline D. for Tax Collector, a majority of 1. The Republicans, however, claim that one figure is wrong and that the vote is a tie.
McClure, R., for Overseer of Poor 83, over Cowdrick.
Montgomery R. for Constable 187 over Larimer.
Etters R., for Auditor 70 over Buck.
For Assistant Assessors, Smith R., over Frain 101; Bell, R., over Bush, 82.
For High Constable, Delige, R., over Miller 130.
For the cow to remain on the streets 302 majority.

MILSBURG BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. T. Eddy. Judge of Election—Henry Comer. Inspector of Election—Charles Adams. Constable—L. C. Bullock. Assessor—J. I. Morris. Asst. Assessor—John Hibler. Council—Wesley Crain, James Heverly. Overseer of Poor—A. M. Butler. School Directors—J. C. P. Jones, J. A. Rodgers. Collector, W. R. Campbell. Auditors, Jos. A.

Green, 3 years, L. T. Eddy 1 year. High Constable, J. G. McGurly.

CENTRE HALL BOROUGH.

Chief Burgess, Simon Harper. Asst. Burgess, George Bushman. Overseer, John Riter. School Directors, John Dauberman, G. W. Costerman. Town Council, James Leehar, James Coldren, David Grise. Judge of Election, Samuel Rowe. Inspector, Bryon Garis. Constable, J. O. McCormick. High Constable, George Nearhood. Auditor, Winmer Wolf. Assessor, David Boozer. Asst. Assessor, Wm. C. Kurtz. Tax Collector, Chas. Arney. Treasurer, Harry Kreamer. Justice of Peace, John T. Lee. Town Clerk, Jerry Miller.

UNIONVILLE BOROUGH.

Chief Burgess—J. A. Barton. Asst. Burgess—A. B. Musser. Council—J. E. Griest, 3 years; Riley Pratt, 3 years; B. Rich, 1 year. High Constable, Wm. Iddings. Judge of Election, Harris Calburn. Inspector, I. B. Steer. School Directors, W. R. Mattern, T. E. Griest. Assessor, B. Rich. Asst. Assessors, Jesse Cleaver, A. J. St. Clair. Tax Collector, E. M. Lucas. Auditor, J. T. Barton. Poor Overseer, E. A. Russell. Constable, Wm. Iddings.

HOWARD TOWNSHIP.

Judge of Election—N. S. Sanders. Inspector—Lyons Shay. Constable Thos. B. Sanders. Tax Collector. James K. Leathers. Auditor, Theodore G. Leathers. Overseer of Poor, William Hannan. School Directors, Joseph Casselberry, Henry J. Fletcher. Supervisors, Jacob Fletcher, Reuben Wagner. Assessor, Jonathan Schenck. Assistant Assessors, Samuel Fletcher, Emanuel Fletcher. Township Clerk, D. B. Shank.

COLLEGE TOWNSHIP.

Judge of Election, George Dale. Inspector, George Maria. Constable, James Ray. Overseer of Poor, George Keller. Supervisors, Geo. D. Klue, Henry Fishel. Assessor, Jno. E. Murry. Assistant Assessors, Jno. P. Moore, Wm. Lytle. School Directors, Philip Dale, Wm. Eberhart. Auditor, Jno. Hamilton. Township Clerk, Thos. S. Christ. Collector, Edward Sellers.

An Unhappy Home.

"I wish my wife would get well or—something," said a husband who had been sorely tried with an invalid wife. It seems a heartless speech, but who can tell the discomforts of a home where the wife is always sick. Poor food, crying children! No wonder the man grows desperate. But if he would get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the wife, he would find that the sunshine would return to his home. "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flow, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteverision, retroversion, "bearing down" sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

MAKING CANDIDATES.

Only One Half of Whom Can Attain the Goal of Their Ambition.

On Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock the citizens of Bellefonte, pretty generally engaged in the work of making candidates for borough and ward offices. As usual, the Republicans nominated one set of men for office and the Democrats nominated another. The Republican ward tickets are as follows:

NORTH WARD.

Judge of Election—Wilson I. Fleming. Inspector of Elections—H. C. Weaver. Town Council—Samuel Gault. School Director—H. D. Yerger. Registration Assessor—John Wagner.

SOUTH WARD.

Judge of Election—John Feaster. Inspector of Election—Harry Schroyer. Town Council—J. A. Aikens. School Director—W. L. Steele. Registration Assessor—Steele Hunter.

WEST WARD.

Judge of Election—A. Herkeimer. Inspector of Election—David Bartley. Town Council—William Hillibish. School Director—David Haines for the three year term, Charles Garner for one year term.

Registration Assessor—G. Wash Rees.

The delegates from the several wards met in the Arbitration room to hold the borough convention, being represented as follows:

North ward—D. K. Tate, William McClellan and W. F. Reeder; South ward—Steele Hunter, George Smith and Thos. Donahy; West ward—Clement Dale, Esq., Andrew Bell and John Olewine. They nominated the following:

BOROUGH TICKET.

Chief Burgess—E. R. Chambers, Esq. Assistant Burgess—Joseph Montgomery. Assessor—H. H. Harshberger. Treasurer—Charles E. Cook. Tax Collector—S. D. Ray, Esq. Constable—H. H. Montgomery. Overseer of Poor—James I. McClure. High Constable—Samuel Delige. Auditor—D. O. Etters. Assistant Assessors—S. A. Bell, Geo. Smith.

The Democratic nominations are as follows:

BOROUGH TICKET.

Chief Burgess—Grant Pifer. Assistant Burgess—Joseph Fox. Treasurer—J. M. Keichline. Tax Collector—J. M. Keichline. Constable—Rush Larimer. Overseer of Poor—Morris Cowdrick.

Auditor—S. M. Buck. High Constable—Thomas Miller. Assistant Assessors—Geo. Bush, Geo. Frain.

SOUTH WARD.

Judge of Election—D. F. Fortney. Inspector of Election—Daniel Everhart. Council—John Howley. School Director—C. U. Hoffer. Registration Assessor—Frank Hunter.

NORTH WARD.

Judge of Election—William Galbraith. Inspector—H. S. Taylor. Town Council—C. M. Bower. School Director—W. Miles Walker. Registration Assessor—John Olewine.

WEST WARD.

Judge of Election—Grant Pifer. Inspector—J. E. Miller. Council—Dr. Miles Kirk. School Director—A. Lukenbach for 3 years; E. D. Noll for 1 year. Registration Assessor—

It is sweet to live, but oh! how bitter to be troubled with a cough, day and night. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, however is a sure remedy. 25 cents.

"I cannot sing to night? My throat is sore." "Of course you haven't tried Salvation Oil?" "No." "Then get it, and you'll sing like the birds."

Steam Heated Trains.

Several attempts have been made by the Pennsylvania railroad company to do away with the deadly car stove by the adoption of some plan of heating the cars by steam. Up to this time no satisfactory plan has been reached, unless the train that went up the mountain yesterday afternoon succeeds in solving the difficulty. The train was composed of a locomotive and nine passenger cars, fitted up with all the necessary steam fixtures for heating the whole train from the engine. The conducting pipes run along either side of the car and are inclosed in a wooden casing with a small open space. From these pipes joints three feet in length and two and a half inches in diameter branch out under each seat. In the centre of the car, on either side, is a valve to shut off or let on the steam. At one end of the car, on either side of the door, is a radiator, except at the end where the water stand and closet are located, there is only one radiator. While the train was standing at the station steam was passing through the conductors' Altoona Tribune.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold, or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is warranted every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at W. C. Kephner & Co's.

President Eliot and Mrs. Harrison.

The demand for the Portraits of General and Mrs. Harrison is unprecedented. The two very fine etched portraits, on one plate, 16x22, of General and Mrs. Harrison, published at the home of the President, by M. E. Hyman, publisher of the Indianapolis Herald, are meeting with especially large sales. Agents are wanted in every town in the Union. Send 25 cts. for sample portraits and terms to agents, to

M. R. HYMAN, INDIANAPOLIS IND.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is purely vegetable preparation, being free from injurious ingredients. It is peculiar in its curative power.

Seek peace and pursue it.

Never press a favor where it seems undesired.

Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul.

Though feet should slip, ne'er let the tongue.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Sold by F. Potts Green Druggist, Bellefonte.

21-1-6m

Hon. J. P. Bass,

now President Eastern Maine State Fair Association, ex-Mayor of Bangor, business man and capitalist, is one of the best known men in Maine. He had, not long ago, a severe attack of dyspepsia which took him from all business, placing him under treatment. He went South and West in search of health, but failed to find it. Could eat no solid food, and became reduced in flesh from 160 to 115 pounds. Spent thousands of dollars, still no relief. At this time met Dr. Brown, who had just returned from Europe. The latter undertook a cure.

He expended and strengthened the walls of the stomach of the patient, cleansed them of the foreign accumulations; reduced that "gnawing sensation" revived the liver and kidneys, exciting them to healthy action, set toned up the blood until Mr. Bass began to regain former good health. Under this treatment he became entirely well, and that year, in connection with Hon. Geo. B. Loring and other officials of the New England Fair Association, managed their great fair. Mr. Bass says Dr. Brown used nothing in his case but

BROWN'S Sarsaparilla.

Not genuine unless made by Drs. Warren & Co. Bangor, Me.

Millsburg Booming for Temperance and Business.

On Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock a Constitutional Amendment convention was held in the M. E. church of this place, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Amendment convention to be held at Bellefonte, February 21.

Mr. J. C. P. Jones was unanimously elected chairman and made a short but pointed address. Mr. C. H. Elise was chosen secretary. The delegates elected were J. C. P. Jones, Wm. Thomas and R. L. Shirk. Speeches were made by Rev. E. N. Bower, R. Holmes, J. C. P. Jones, C. H. Elise, Jos. Mitchell, Dr. F. G. Mattern and R. L. Shirk. They all said that they are in for the fight and would recommend personal work in order to get the full vote out. Delegates will also be sent from the W. C. T. U. and the Sons of Temperance.

It is not surprising that Kelly, O'Hara & Brown should select Millsburg as the location for their manufactory as better water power could not be found in Central Pennsylvania, and if they want to extend their manufactory they can do so on the level.

Dr. C. B. Church, who located in this place about a year ago, has succeeded in thoroughly establishing himself in the confidence of the people. He has been very successful in his already extensive practice.

A series of revival meetings have been held with much success in the Evangelical church at this place.

Last Thursday evening Mr. Wallace Weaver, our popular liveryman, departed for Phillipsburg to know no more of the days of single "cussedness." The happy couple are Wallace and Miss Blanch Holmes, of Phillipsburg. Success.

Last Friday night a meeting was held in the school house at this place for the nomination of persons to the borough offices on the Republican ticket, who are as follows:

Burgess—L. T. Eddy.

Judge of Election—Henry Commer.

Inspector—Charles Adams.

Constable—Lou. Bullock.

Assessor—J. O. Morris.

Assistants—John Hibler and William Adams.

Council—Wesley Crain and James Heverly.

Overseer of Poor—Enoch Hugg.

School Directors—J. C. P. Jones and Joseph Rodgers.

Collector—William Campbell.

Auditors—L. T. Eddy 1 year, Joseph Green 3 years.

High Constable—J. G. McKinly.

T. L. R.

SALE REGISTER.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7.—At 1 o'clock p. m., on said day at home of Mrs. A. M. Rocky, near Nye Bank, farm stock and implements, household furniture, utensils, etc. See schedule. Mrs. Rocky's P. O. Address is Bellefonte, Pa.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1.—At 1 o'clock p. m. on said day, at residence of John Gardner, Sen., a mile and a half north of Howard, on Marsh Creek road, farm stock and household furniture. P. O. Address, Howard, Pa.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22.—At 2 o'clock p. m. on said day, James Reed will sell household furniture at his residence on Thomas street.

THURSDAY, MARCH 21.—At residence of John Hoy, on Jacksonville road, at 10 o'clock a. m. farm stock, farm implements, etc. Extensive sale and excellent bargains.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. B. Brinkbridge, Monday Eq. County Atty. Clay Co. Texas, says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters save his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: "He positively believes he would have died had it not been for Electric Bitters. This great remedy will ward off as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequalled. Price 50c, and \$1 at W. C. Keplinger & Co's store."

—He tried to court the muse. Once on a winter's day; But the more he courted the more the muse Refused its part to play.

He looked quite wisely at the blank wall, He stroked his soft brown hair; But the wall gave back no answering call— The poetry wasn't there.

Who is this would be poet? you say, Who acted thus so queer? Some say his given name is Francis And his other name is Speer.

Never promise more than can be done. Laxador has been successfully run on this principle. For sale by all druggists. Price only 25 cents.

Mothers will grow weary and sigh over the baby's trouble when Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup would relieve the child and thereby give the mother rest.

WHERE SHE DREW THE LINE.—Young Boston Wife (at meat stall): "I really don't know what to get for dinner today." Butcher: "Why not try some of these mutton chops; good, healthy food; eighteen cents a pound." Young Boston Wife (puts her hand to forehead): "Let me see." Butcher: "What—the chops? Here they are." Young Boston Wife: "No; I was thinking."

Butcher: "About the price?" Young Boston Wife: "No; I was thinking whether you ought not to have said 'wholesome' instead of 'healthy.'"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, inferior or adulterated powders. Sold only in cans. R. T. Baking Powder Co., 100 Wall St., N. Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

ACHE they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; also for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery Stock.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED FIRST-CLASS. Permanent, Pleasant Profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for letters giving age, education, etc. CLAS. H. CHANDLER, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. 20 41 2m. No. 1011 Chestnut St.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Reported up to 12 o'clock, by

DE HAVEN & TOWNSEND, BANKERS.

428 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Stocks Bought and Sold and carried on favorable terms

PHILADELPHIA, February 18, 1899.

U. S. 4's, coupon.....109 5/8

" do ".....109 5/8

Pennsylvania R. R. 4's.....109 5/8

Philadelphia & Reading R. R. 4's.....109 5/8

Lehigh Valley R. R. 4's.....109 5/8

Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co. 4's.....109 5/8

Western N. Y. & Penn. 4's.....109 5/8

New Jersey Central.....109 5/8

Northern Pacific Co. 4's.....109 5/8

" do ".....109 5/8

Oregon Transcontinental.....109 5/8

Union Pacific.....109 5/8

Western Union.....109 5/8

Richmond Terminal.....109 5/8

Louisville & Nashville.....109 5/8

Pacific Mail & Navigation.....109 5/8

Delaware, Lackawanna & Western.....109 5/8

New York & New England.....109 5/8

OPECHIE.

A Poem Written for the "Fountain" by a Young Lady of this Place.

This poem is based on an incident which occurred at Detroit, during the French and Indian war.

On a day in wild October,
When the earth was mantled over
With young Autumn's gorgeous colors—
Crimson, russet, purple, yellow—
Then our countrymen were warring;
French and Indians fought the English;
Cornfields waved with richest treasure;
Grapes and nuts hung sweet and mel-
low.

Where the dark pine's rugged fringes
'Neath each stealthy footstep cringes,
Spreading carpets brown and golden,
Fit for princes and for kings;
Where the smoke wreathes blue and
curling
And the glad wild brook goes purring
Past the wigwam when the Indian's
voice

In song and war dance rings.

The sun, the glorious king of daylight,
Dying, sends the sad eye twilight,
Who comes o'er the purple hilltops,
Coming slowly, sadly grieving,
While the western sky yet blushes
From the Autumn sunset brushes,
Dipped in silver, edged with rosettes,
Painted soft and fair for evening.

Pontiac, a dark hued chieftain,
In his dusky, low hung wigwam,
Sits surrounded by his warriors,
Men of bold and savage races,
Fire has touched the Indian spirit,
For the lands they should inherit,
Held by haughty, white breasted English,
"Pallid warriors, milky faces."

Ah! the wrath, the hideous anger;
Every tone betokens danger;
Fierce their eyes gleam, wilder, brighter;
The flames leap up, the tent grows light-
er.

See each brawny arm—what power!
Hear them shriek, and growl, and lower,
At imaginary foe,
Meeting death in bloody warfare.

See the tomahawk uplifted
In a grasp of iron, gifted
With a strength almost inhuman—
Such do battles rouse in red men,
Who unto the happy white brows
Sleeping in their peaceful hamlet,
All unconscious of the danger
Swiftly, darkly stealing round them.

But who crouches stealthily, listening,
Breath abated, dark eyes glistening,
Kneeling there amid the bramble,
Every sense in a tremble?

Every motion speaks of grace
A swarthy, dark-browed Indian maiden,
She feels the very air blood laden,
Sees the warlight on their faces,

What strange freak of nature blending,
Man's strength with woman's heart con-
tending,

Tender cords of gentle nature
With the savage Indian feature,
Her face lights o'er with sudden fire,
Who would have dared to brave her ire?

The blood her race grows strong and
proud in
Through her frame goes beating, throb-
bing.

Each day the good old year has greeted
Found her people cruelly treated.
Yet the voice of human pity
Thrills her heart with wild entreaty,
Brings a soft light to the fierce eyes
Where the Indian spirit flashes,
Bold, defiant, tho' a tear drop
Trembles on the long dark lashes.

One moment, then with quick decision
She springs, the wigwams pass her vi-
sion,
Swift and light the darkness spurning,
Past the camp-fires dimly burning
Over stones and dashing eddy,
Light of foot, yet sure and steady—
Neither rock or singing water
Stays the fearless forest daughter.

On through forests grand and sombre,
Stately in their ancient glory
Straight young pines and gnarled oak
trees—
Giants, their heads with age grown
hoary,
Through the thicket naught defends her,
Over moss beds soft and tender;
Over cliffs, their proud heads looming,
Far above the torrent foaming;
Leaping, laughing, gurgling, splashing
Through the gorges at their feet.

Tireless lest with time fast waning
Night should pass, and morning dawn-
ing,
Finds her absent and endanger
All her fearless bravery,
Now the fair young moon is beaming,
And the silent stars are gleaming,
Brilliant gems their radiant luster
Decks the raiment of the night.

While in every lake and river
Are the waters all aglitter,
Half bewildered that the moonbeams
Lent each drop a gilded light,
Till they seemed like waters golden,
Far beneath their depths withholden
All their treasures till the shadows
Lured them softly into sight.

On and on till smoke and dimlight
Greet her through the forest's twilight,
The English forts stand firm and white
Strong and fearless in the night,
Sleeping in the fading moonlight,
All in silence, naught of sounds
To tell of the ranks of tired soldiers
Dreaming through the sentinel's rounds.

Quick in hurried broken English
Mingled with her native tongue,
She told her story, gave her warning,
Then, as quick as she had come,
With the swiftness of an arrow,
Darted back into the forest,
Like a spirit come and gone.

English soldiers in the barracks
Startled from their nightly rest,
Sprang alert at danger's signal
A brave heart beating in each breast.
Many an anxious palefaced mother
Offered up a fervent prayer
For her whose heart was better, purer,
Fairer, than her face was fair.

And Opechie, fairy footed,
Reached the camp at break of day,
When the earliest clouds of morning
Mingled crimson with the grey.
Soon the heat and toil of mid-day,
Vanished in the shades of night
Then the Red skin's sought the English
To rub their friendship's chain more
bright.

First there fell a death like silence
Then from out the fort's high walls
Came a yell of savage anger
A clash of arms, a whirl of balls,
Long before the ragged pine tops
Felt another sun's hot flame,
The silent stars watched from the heav-
ens
Over a tribe of Indians slain.

CECIL ST. CLARE.

A Novel Entertainment next Friday Evening

The Chinese Village Company will appear in the Methodist church on the night of the 22d in rich oriental costumes, and giving an entertainment illustrative of life in China—Chinese wedding, Chinese orchestra and idol temple, chop stick supper and exhibition of Chinese curiosities. Here is what the Altoona Daily Times says of them:

"The celebrated Chinese village company gave a splendid entertainment at the Chestnut Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, last evening, which was a grand success in every way. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity. This company is truly wonderful. It is a grand collection of curiosities and wonders worth seeing. The celebrated small-footed Chinese lady, the Chinese baby and all the curiosities are there. While the entertainment is very amusing it is also instructive. All the information desired is given by the Chinese in attendance who converse fluently in English. The Chinese wedding is a novel feature of the entertainment and the curio art exhibition is wonderful. Owing to the great success of this novel affair the company has been engaged to give another exhibition at this place."

Worthy of Going on Record.

The Bedford Inquirer of this week notes a court case which is worthy of going on record. The Commonwealth had a little matter to settle with one John Oyler, and brought the gentleman up for trial this week. The jury was selected, sworn, and one witness examined on Tuesday afternoon. That evening one of the jurors received a telegram that his father was dying and was excused. Next morning the Judge directed that the jury be discharged and a new one draw. This was done, and the case again proceeded, but was scarcely well under way when another juror was excused to hasten to the bedside of his dying wife. This made a third jury necessary, and the case was once more on when one of the jurors, in going to or from the Court House, sprained his leg so badly that at last accounts it was feared he might not be able to perform his duty, which would require a fourth jury to be empaneled. It is doubtful whether so remarkable a series of fortuitous circumstances ever before hedged about a case in any court, but Bedford county appears to have done it easy.

How Milesburg is Favored.

The Kelly, O'Hara & Brown steam radiator works which are being located in Milesburg have been bid for very highly by some other communities. Elizabethport, N. J., made strenuous efforts to secure the location there. Mr. Kelly, the senior member of the firm, was there a few days ago when several citizens offered to raise a stock company, making the capital \$100,000. One gentleman offered to take \$15,000 worth of stock and another offered \$10,000. Of course, these offers must have been tempting to Mr. Kelly, but he refused them all to accept a location in Milesburg, in which he will be joined by Messrs. Arthur and Edward Brown.

Thus it will be seen that Milesburg is securing an industry which is considered of great value. It secures it only through the peculiarities of the people of this place, who refused to give the industry a new location at a reasonable price.

—It is proposed to hold a mock trial in the old Y. M. C. A. hall on Thursday evening of next week. In that event, Messrs. Francis Speer and A. L. Miller will be the opposing counsel and the case will be either murder or breach of promise.

—Rev. M. B. Ryan, of Williamsport, is again preaching every evening of this week in the Christian chapel. His discourses are greatly admired by all who hear them. It is a pleasant and profitable place in which to spend an evening.

THE PRESIDENT'S INAUGURATION. Half Rates and Fine Service by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Present indications foreshadow the most brilliant inaugural demonstration ever known on the installation of President-elect Harrison, March 4th next. The entire country is interested in the event, and every State of the Union will be represented in the grand parade. Civilians, military, civic, and political bodies will make this the greatest pageant ever seen in the National Capital. The ball will be the most brilliant affair of the kind ever held, and the entire demonstration will be conducted on a scale of magnificence never before attempted. Thousands of people will visit Washington during this period as participants or as spectators, and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is making preparations to carry them there, and return them in the promptest and most satisfactory manner. It will undoubtedly be the heaviest job ever undertaken by the company, yet with its enormous equipment, excellent facilities and masterly management, the task will be accomplished to the satisfaction of all. For the day preceding and that succeeding the 4th, the rails leading into Washington will be hot with thousands of wheels, and as all trains will be run in as many sections as the demands of travel require, there will be between New York and Washington a continual procession of locomotives and cars moving steadily forward to their destination. In order to utilize all the cars, and to prevent any blockage of the tracks, no cars will be stored on sidings in or near Washington as other lines propose to do. The trains will be kept moving all the time, and having deposited their contents in the centre of the city the cars will be immediately run back, to be again loaded with a part of the vast throng which will crowd into all the stations of the company. In this manner the work will be done promptly and effectively, and the great number of trains will enable every one to reach the capital at a seasonable hour.

In case the hotels and lodging houses of Washington should be unable to accommodate the visitors, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Washington to Baltimore February 25th to March 4th, good for return trip until March 7th, at \$1.20. The excursion rate fixed for this occasion is a single fare for the round trip, and tickets at that rate will be sold from all stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad system from February 25th to March 4th, valid for return trip until March 7th.

Visitors who desire to extend their trip to Richmond can also purchase excursion tickets in Washington on March 1st to 7th, good to return until March 7th, inclusive at \$4.40 for the round trip.

A Pleasant Birthday Festivity.

The home of Miss Mary McCumpey on East Bishop street was the scene of joy and gladness on Friday. A large number of her friends were assembled in honor of the anniversary of her birth day. The beautiful young men and fair maidens indulged in many games which added to the delight and pleasure of the whole company. It seemed they were there for fun and to all appearances they received it without measure.

The presents were quite numerous and among them being a goodly number of valuable and useful gifts. The young lady was indeed well remembered by her friends.

Among the brilliant intellects which graced the company was that of Bellefonte's Poet, Hon. Francis Speer. He was there in all his glory and presented a picture of innocent bashfulness and undaunted bluefulness. He electrified the company and almost succeeded in throwing into convulsions several of the fair sex by the awful manner in which he threw out rhymatic verse. Said he:

My Dear,
Would you be so queer,
As to lend your ear,
Whilst I address you as Mrs. Spear.
After partaking of the refreshments which had been amply provided for the occasion, the company at a late hour departed for their respective homes.

The Ladies of the G. A. R.

The department convention of the Woman's Relief Corps, at Erie, on Wednesday, took measures for the immediate incorporation and establishment of a home for invalid widows, mothers and wives of Pennsylvania soldiers, sailors, marines, and also for disabled veterans with their wives and for soldiers' orphan children.

The state department of the Ladies of the Grand Army elected the following officers: Commander, Mrs. Carrie B. Sheriffs, Allegheny; senior vice, Mrs. Caroline Atkinson, Erie; junior vice, Mrs. Rachel Doran, Pittsburgh; chaplain, Mrs. Adelia Murray, Pittsburgh; council of arbiters, Mrs. Margaret Reed, Harrisburg, Mrs. Julia M. Johnson, Altoona, and Mrs. Nellie Rupert, Altoona.

—Hon. I. H. Holt, representative from this county, presented the petition of citizens of Centre county for the passage of an act to establish a State Board of Medical Examiners and License, and to define the powers and duties of such board.



"I WISH YOU HAD SOAP THAT WOULD FLOAT."

a lady said to a clerk in a large grocery store. "You have no idea how ordinary soap is wasted. The servants let it remain in the bottoms of the wash-tubs, dish-pans, and scrubbing-pails, and when the water is poured off, the soap has the consistency of mush, and a new bar must be taken from the box. If the soap would only float, they would see it, and take it out of the water when they were through with it."

The "IVORY SOAP" floats, replied the clerk. "It will float; and, as the 'IVORY SOAP' is made of oils, and is 99 1/2 per cent. pure, as a matter of course it will float."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

The Closing Concert.

The audience in the Court House on Friday evening was as large as has ever thronged that commodious auditorium.

It was brilliant and representative. The attraction was the Swedish National Singers and Mr. Edmund T. Phelan, the impersonator. The eight young ladies were charmingly fascinating in the beautiful costumes of their own country. The rendering of the Norse ballads, Swedish songs, and other music was marked by a perfect finish and execution, ease and naturalness which were wonderful. The melody was complete.

Miss Staberg's soprano, though not particularly strong, is like a spontaneous burst of song—rich in quality, perfect in time and expression. Mrs. Elizabeth Bruce has an alto voice of exceptional power. All the voices are fine and were managed with great skill. All the young ladies, too, it may be added, are quite pretty.

Mr. Edward T. Phelan, the humorist, is an acquisition to the company. His impersonations of some of the notables of the day were amusing and are said to be strictly accurate.

It was a fitting entertainment with which to close the brilliant Star course. The exceedingly sweet melody will linger long in the minds of the hearers, and by it the Swedish singers added to the enviable reputation which had preceded them.

—Rev. Mr. Bain, of Altoona, will be invited to be present at the Amendment county convention on Thursday. If he comes a public meeting will be held in the Court House in the evening.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine, and is carefully prepared by competent pharmacists. The combination and proportion of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Yellow Dock, and other remedial agents is exclusively peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it strength and curative power superior to other preparations. A trial will convince you of its great medicinal value. Hood's Sarsaparilla

Purifies the Blood

creates and sharpens the appetite, stimulates the digestion, and gives strength to every organ of the body. It cures the most severe cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, and all other affections caused by impure blood. Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and that extreme tired feeling.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. RALL, Syracuse, N. Y.

Creates an Appetite

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla to cleanse my blood and tone up my system. It gave me a good appetite and seemed to build me over." E. M. HALE, Lima, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

TRAINS LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY.

And heated by steam, are the latest improvements for the benefit of its patrons, adopted by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y. The vestibuled trains of this company between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis are now equipped with the very finest sleeping cars ever turned out by the Pullman Company. These cars contain twelve sections and a drawing room and smoking room; have three lavatories for ladies and three for gentlemen, supplied with hot and cold water. The cars are equipped with modern closets, and two of the sections in each car are draped to secure privacy when desired. The entire train is lighted by incandescent electric lights, enabling passengers to read the finest print in any part of the car without difficulty.

No such trains were ever before run in the northwest, and they are well worthy the inspection of the public.

The prompt adoption of all improvements for the comfort and safety of the traveling public by this great company, accounts for its high position in the estimation of the people, and gives it the bulk of their patronage, notwithstanding the advent of new lines into the field of competition.

Grew Wealthy Without Effort.

Detroit Special to Chicago Herald.

When the late Lieut.-Gov. McDonald reached Escanaba he was still a laborer, although he had the confidence of railroad contractors, and they made him superintendent of some railway construction. Little by little he had accumulated means—perhaps \$1,000—and time came for an investment. He paid \$750 for a tract of land near Escanaba. There were no expectations built on the purchase further than that it was a safe place in which to keep his money. But gradually the mining investigations spread, and one day an expert came to him with an offer of \$100,000 for his \$750 tract of land. One of the best mineral veins of the Upper Peninsula had been discovered running across the land. McDonald finally declined the offer. Then \$200,000 was offered. Still he shook his head. Then \$300,000; still "no" \$400,000. "I think I'll run that myself," said he. He declined \$500,000 for his land. He was a rich man. It had dropped in to his hands.

CHEAP SHOPPING.—Mrs. Bliffers (reading): "An elegant Winter wrap, the latest Paris style, can now be bought for \$75." Mr. Bliffers (greatly interested): "Does it say anything about the price of overcoats?" Mrs. Bliffers (looking over the paper): "Let me see. Oh, yes; here it is: 'Go to Cheap John's Celebrated Mifflin Emporium for an overcoat, elegant garment, price, \$10 worth \$8. Also freshly assorted stock second-hand goods, slightly soiled, neatly patched, \$3.' Dear me! How cheap things are nowadays. Just think. A wrap for me and an overcoat for you can be got for \$78."—New York Weekly.

Becklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. C. Keplinger & Co.

Too POLITE.—Mrs. Smith came home from her afternoon's shopping in Glasgow in a very bad temper the other evening. "Well," she said emphatically, "I must say that of all the ill-bred folk I ever saw or heard tell of, the Glasgow men are the worst. Just fancy, the car was full the day, and no man in it offered to rise and give me his seat, and I had to stand like a stokey the half way. Its simply disgraceful. Whit wid you dae, John, if a lady got into a car and a' the seats were occupied?" "Why," responded John, lazily looking up from his paper, "I would look out the window, see be chair. Ye don't fancy for a minute, dae ye, that I would be impolite enough to embarrass a lady by staring her out o' countenance?" Mrs. Smith says that the answer was "just like him."

SUPPOSED A CASE.—A small boy entered a Fourteenth Avenue grocery the other day and asked the proprietor to trust him to two cents' worth of candy. "I don't know you," was the reply. "But I live just two blocks down." "What made you suppose I'd trust you?" "I supposed so because you've got two barrels of kerosene out doors and I could have bored gimlet holes in both of them last night without anybody knowing it." The grocer compromised by trusting the boy to a cent's worth of candy and rolling the barrels into his shed.

IN BOERON.—John Carver Backbone, Boeton, who has just proposed and been accepted, and has taken from the lips of his betrothed that icy confession, a (Boston kiss): "And our love, Marian, will outlast life—will—er—live through the mists of time, for it is based on the closest psychological affinities. From the great to the small, our feelings, our loves, our tastes are one. I noted, with what seems like a curious premonition, soon after we met, that we even used the same odor of sachet powder."

A good suit for a child at \$1.75. S. & A. Loeb. d131f

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

REMEDY FOR PAIN

FOR ACES AND PAINS.

Sure Cures of Recent Date.

417 W. Lombard St., Baltimore, Md.
June 1, 1888.
Suffered of sleep by toothache, swelling great in face, rubbed with St. Jacobs Oil, first application relieved, went to sleep; morning, pain all gone.
J. MADISON.
Pains in Chest. New Richmond, N. J., June 18, 1888.
Had pains in chest over lungs, suffered 3 years; cured by 3 applications of St. Jacobs Oil, cure permanent.
J. MADISON.
Gout. Kilgore, Texas, June 21, 1888.
Had bad case of gout, suffered one year; for 4 weeks could not walk. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, no return of pain to this day.
J. D. BROWN, Druggist.
Dislocation. Juliet, Ill., May 24, 1888.
About three years ago dislocated my shoulder; confined to house 3 weeks. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, no return of pain to this day.
J. D. BROWN, Druggist.
Pains and Aches. Marshall, Mich., May 29, 1888.
Last December, was taken with pains and aches in the legs. A friend advised St. Jacobs Oil, tried it and was cured by contents of one bottle. No return of pain since.
C. R. BENNETT.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, February 20, 1889.

Red Wheat, per bushel	50
Mixed Wheat, per bushel	50
Barley, per bushel	45
Rye, per bushel	45
Corn (shelled), per bushel	45
Corn (sars), per bushel	40
Oats, per bushel	37
Hay, per ton	45
Cloverseed, fair to good	35.00
do prime and extra prime	5.50
do choice	6.00
Flour, retail, per barrel	6.30
Flour, wholesale	5.25
Hay, choice Timothy, per ton	15.00—16.00
Nova Scotia Plaster	20.00

Provisions Markets.

(Corrected weekly by A. C. Moyer & Bro.)

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	12 1/2
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10—12 1/2
Hams, sugar cured	12
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheddar, per pound	18
Country Ham, per pound	12 1/2
Country Bacon	12
Shoulders	12
Breakfast Bacon	12
Country Sausage	12
Lard, leaf, per pound	13
Lard, country, per pound	11
Eggs, per dozen	18
Country Side, per pound	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	15—16
Canned Corn, per can	10—12 1/2
Apple Butter, per gallon	50
Dried Sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Flour, per gallon	50
Rubber Flour, per sack	50
Apples, per bushel	75

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Plenty of ice and to spare.

—The musical convention continues to be heard.

—The Swedish girls looked pretty in their national costumes.

—Within one month from now sixty-nine prisoners time in the Western Penitentiary expires.

—Cyrus Bromgard, the stalwart Miles township farmer, will go into the butchering business in Millheim.

—The Undine Hose Company will hold a grand ball in the Bush Arcade on Thursday evening, February 21.

—The machinery of Kelley, O'Hara & Brown's Steam radiator factory has arrived and is being placed in position.

—Judge Ross sentenced two persons to twenty days imprisonment in jail for quarrelling whilst on a passenger train.

—Read the interesting poem entitled "Opechie," published on the second page. A Bellefonte young lady is its author.

—A bill has been passed by the Legislature which prohibits unauthorized persons from wearing the Grand Army button.

—The Pennsylvania railroad is said to be trying to secure control of the Clearfield & Jefferson and the Bell's Gap railroad.

—Among the visitors to the new station building on Wednesday afternoon were two of Bellefonte's most charming young ladies.

—Rev. Mr. Land, pastor of the Reformed congregation in Centre Hall, has received a call to go to Meadville, which he will probably accept.

—Rev. J. G. Anspach, died in Millheim on the 8th inst., aged 87 years. He was a preacher in the Lutheran church for more than half a century.

—The ice is not a failure this year, and if you dare to intimate that it is, a first class piece of ice will upset you on the sidewalk first chance it gets.

—Mrs. John A. Magee, wife of the editor of the Perry County Democrat, fell on the sidewalk in Bloomfield and fractured one of the bones in her right side.

—The voters of the South ward will meet in D. F. Portney, Esq's, office on Monday evening, to elect delegates to the Amendment county convention.

—A fire which was discovered in Dale's store at Centre Hall on Thursday morning was quickly suppressed and thus a dangerous conflagration averted.

—The committee of solicitation for the Grand Army dinner and supper on Washington's Birthday are now on their rounds and are meeting with a generous response.

—These pleasant afternoons the youth and beauty of Bellefonte promenade quite numerous and more lovely young ladies than are seen among them cannot be found in this or any other country.

—James Lane, Jr., son of Mr. John Lane, gave a German on Thursday evening to his multitude of youthful friends. The young people enjoyed themselves most heartily, as they could not fail to do when entertained so agreeably.

—That St. Patrick's day will come on March 17, says the *Keystone Gazette*. Will the *Gazette* please inform us when St. Patrick's day came on any other date. People would like it to come on some other date this year because March 17 is Sunday.

—Mr. Hamilton Otto has moved his tobacco and cigar store from his recent location on High street, into the room beneath the First National Bank, where the Cuban cigar store was located before the destruction of the former bank building by fire.

—Mr. James Reed of Thomas Street, will sell his household furniture on Saturday, February 23, at 2 o'clock p. m. His intention is to move to Washington, D. C., soon. He will make a public sale, which should be attended by all who want bargains.

—The residence of Mr. H. B. Postins was thronged on Thursday evening with a congenial company of people and the receipts of the sociable aggregated quite a handsome sum of money. The reformed ladies always make a success of whatever they undertake.

—Arthur Brown's \$1800 investment in Washington Territory, which increased to \$6,000, was multiplied by 10 during the two days which required its transfer from the columns of the *DAILY NEWS* to those of the *Gazette*, which makes it "ixty thousand." Tremendous increase!

—Miss Blanche Holmes, of Millburg and Mr. J. Willis Weaver, of the same place, were married on Thursday evening, the 14th instant, at the residence of Wm. Kirtley, a relative, in Phillipsburg. Both bride and groom are very popular young people who will receive a shower of congratulations from their friends.

—Thursday was a delightful day for winter. The air was sharp, frosty and crisp; the snow sparkled like diamonds; the smoke and steam from a score of manufactories, hung lazily in the air and people moved along the street rapidly, enjoying the beauty of the morning, while the frigid air compelled them to keep in motion.

HOWARD HAPPENINGS.

SLIGHTING PARTIES, OYSTER SUPPERS AND JOLLY TIMES.

Miss Mary Krape, of Salona, Pa., is at present visiting friends here.

Miss Annie Reed and her brother James, of Woodland, are visiting friends in Howard.

Mitchell I. Gardner is a candidate for democratic nomination for Prothonotary.

Willie R. Leathers says he can teach school without the assistance of our citizens.

Andy Walizer has moved into his dwelling recently purchased from Amos Dunkle.

Hiram Lucas thinks the temperance amendment will receive two-thirds of the vote in the borough.

Linn Smith, the Novelty store man, is carrying a full line of glassware and cigars.

Capt. Henry Holter thinks there will be a majority against the amendment in the borough.

Michael Holter thinks Howard township will vote three to one against the temperance amendment.

The face of the proprietor of the Empire Iron works is wreathed with smiles. It is a boy this time.

On Saturdays there is a rush for the *Foundry* as its local news is more interesting than that of any other paper coming here.

It is reported that in about two weeks Rev. Trompheller will move to Cumberland where he will engage in merchandising.

W. H. Holter will move into the house opposite B. Weber's. It will be his first experience in housekeeping.

Jack Bell has a crew of twenty men lumbering on the Muncy mountain. He hauls his lumber to D. K. Shutt's saw mill. He is also putting up forty tons of ice.

Emmanuel Pletcher, D. B. Kuhns and Henry Smith are lumbering on the Rudy Pletcher and Jacob Schenck properties below the forge.

James Cain fell through the ice on Bald Eagle dam and would have drowned if he had not been rescued by Wm. Pletcher.

There are so many post office candidates that there will be no kicking against the Republican caucus nominees this spring.

Samuel Lucas and Thomas Mann have returned from the lumbering woods. They report plenty of snow and the lumber nearly all hauled.

Mrs. Grace Dutton, formerly Miss Grace Dunham, who resides near Philadelphia, is visiting old friends here this week.

Mr. Walter Cook, our popular station agent, recently lost a \$15. ring and a diamond breast pin.

Surge Pletcher has resigned his teacher ship at Sand Hill School house, J. W. Smith is his successor.

W. F. Tipton a popular salesman, is on his route again. His home is in this place.

Miller Allison, the huckster, says the price of eggs will go higher, but that butter will fall in price.

A sled load of four young folks, on last Wednesday night, took the young folks at J. B. Leathers, Mt. Eagle, by surprise.

Last Saturday evening some of the young folks surprised the family of Rev. Trompheller in such a way that they thought the White Caps were paying them a visit. But it turned out to be a visit from their young friends. Mrs. Trompheller furnished some nice refreshments for her young guests and after having a good time they left with thanks to their entertainers. Some of the guests were: Harry Hays, Robert Holter, Lot Neff, Malcolm Hays and Harry Kadip, Misses Annie Hensyl, Lizzie Holter, Sadie Holter, Elsie Kline, Bertha Hays, Josie Holter, Mabel Pletcher, Bertha Knoll, Alice Pletcher and Bessie Pletcher.

A social party was entertained at J. Yearick's, below Jacksonville, on last Wednesday night. The Howard people in attendance were: Harry Stitzer, W. L. Cooke, Wm. McClintie, Harry Knorr, A. A. Schneck, Will Long, Tom Thomas, Mr. McKibbins and Eugene Kline. The ladies present were: Miss Betty Stitzer, Cora Kline, Bertha Long, Elsie Long, Quilla Thomas, Annie Hopkins, Amy Kline and Laurie Tipton. After spending the evening in a jolly manner, and partaking of excellent refreshments, the Howard folks left for their homes which they reached at about 5 o'clock in the morning.

On last Tuesday evening James Lucas hitched up four horses to his sled and invited his friends to take a sleigh ride. The Misses Annie Lucas, Bertha Long, Annie Reed, of Woodland, Nannie Edicat Mary Krape, of Salona, Sallie Lucas and Jennie Pletcher accepted his invitation. James Hensyl, Harry Knorr, Will Lucas, Edgar Reed, Will Weber and Wm. McClintie went along as escorts. James drove them to Garman's hotel, in Bellefonte, where they were royally entertained and had a rabbit stew and a good dinner.

On Wednesday evening, 13th inst., in honor of his best girl, James Lucas gave an oyster supper to several of his friends. The supper came off at W. E. Cooke's and was gotten up in the latest style. Misses Jennie Pletcher, Sallie Lucas, Mary Krape, Annie Reed, Nannie Lucas, Edith Holter, Elsie Long, Bertha Long

and Elsie Hensyl were his female guests, escorted by Will Weber, Will McClintie and other gentleman friends. To say that the young people had a pleasant and jolly time of it is drawing it mild. George W. Tipton has moved into his new dwelling.

The Soldiers' Orphan School.

A great deal has been said of late about these institutions, but most of it is a confused waste of words. It has been intimated that they should be discontinued. This, however is folly, as they should remain in active and useful existence so long as there is a soldier's orphan to be educated. The State should be glad to have them as its wards and to be to them a tutor and guardian.

But it seems certain that the schools are not properly conducted. The events at the McAllisterville school prove this. The reason for the peculiar, unnatural actions of the boys at that school should not be difficult to account for.

Whether it is because the institution is not properly conducted can be partially inferred from the accounts that are given by people who visit the school. The statements of what is given the boys to eat, as to regard to the condition of the dormitories, the ventilation, etc., are not of a very pleasing description. The quantity of molasses furnished at meals is appalling, and, in fact, that seems to be the only thing of which a sufficient quantity is supplied. Think of being compelled to subsist on molasses!

Now, if the boys are stunted in any way in their edibles, in clothing or otherwise, it is a disgrace to the State. There is no reason for it. If so, some one is profiting by this shameful action. To become rich at the expense of the soldier's orphans is an offense which should be condemned in unmeasured terms and punished severely. A system of mismanagement which could produce the present condition of things must have been long continued and of the most outrageous description.

It should be corrected at once.

—An exchange very kindly offers the following advice free: "This bit of information may prove new and useful to some of our readers, and it is certainly reasonable. When a pump freezes solid do not put hot water in the common way, with the hope of thawing it out. The hot water will stay at the top, and that will be the end of it. But procure a lead tube, or any other kind of pipe, placing the lower end directly on the ice in the pump, and with a funnel pour hot water in at the top. The weight of the water in the pipe will drive it hot against the ice, the pipe settling as fast as the ice melts, and the whole thing will be cleaned out in an incredibly short time." This is printed for the benefit of the housewives who monopolize the work of pump thawing.

Sunday for Rest.

Beginning with Saturday night last, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will hereafter only ship high-class and perishable freight and live stock on Sunday. The rule affects the entire railroad system operated by that company. From 10 o'clock Saturday night, no slow freight will be moved. On the Pittsburgh division alone this means that 70 trains on the Sabbath will be discontinued, and between New York and Pittsburgh the number will reach 300. There are eight men to a train on an average, which means that about 2,400 men will have an opportunity to rest on Sunday, instead of being required to work the same as upon any other day in the week. Hurrah for the Pennsylvania railroad!

—Dr. Thomas C. Vantrien has concluded to locate at Bellefonte for the practice of medicine. This news will be hailed with pleasure by the friends of the well-known and skillful physician. He practiced twenty years at Pennsylvania Furnace in this county and during the winter has been attending the course in the University of Pennsylvania, which equips him with years of practice as well as the most modern knowledge. He is induced by the desirability of Bellefonte as a place of residence for himself and family to locate here, and we will announce the exact place of residence and office more definitely in a future issue.

—Zion's Reformed church, at Markleeburg, Huntingdon county, will be dedicated on Sunday next. Services are being held each evening during the present week and on Sunday morning the dedicatory sermon will be preached by Rev. W. A. Long, of Martinsburg, followed by a history of the congregation by Dr. J. H. Wintrobe, after which will come the dedicatory services proper by the pastor, Rev. M. F. Long.

At Wednesday's session of the state encampment Grand Army of the Republic, at Erie, Colonel Thomas J. Stewart, secretary of Internal Affairs, was elected commander of the department of Pennsylvania; J. V. Miller, of Lewisburg, at present department inspector, was elected adjutant; and Dr. J. E. Reed was elected medical director.

The full board of the county, at the request of the late Mitchell M. Hays, were: H. H. Harshberger, John Owens, P. Cowdrick, Cyrus Holt, Morris Rhone and Moore.

The President's Train.

The train which will carry President-elect Harrison and family to Washington a few days prior to the inauguration will consist of two elegant vestibule sleeping cars, just completed at Pullman for the Pennsylvania road, a dining car and baggage car, and the private car of President McKean, of the Terre Haute and Indianapolis road. The time schedule of the train will be thirty-three miles an hour, time for stops to be deducted. The Presidential party will probably leave Indianapolis between the 20th and 25th. At Altoona a change of engines will occur, and from there to Harrisburg no stop will be made, the road between these points admitting of the engines taking water while running. At Harrisburg the train will take the Northern Central road, stopping at York for water, and then running on to Baltimore, at which point the train will be transferred to the Baltimore and Potomac road. The train will be preceded by a pilot engine, and all other necessary precautions will be taken to make the journey a safe one for the Presidential party.

—The meeting of the committee appointed at the last meeting of the State Editorial association to urge upon the legislature the passage of a just and equal libel law, met in Harrisburg city Wednesday evening. It was decided to call a convention of newspaper editors and publishers to a meeting in Harrisburg on Tuesday, February 26, to consider laws in the bill pending in the legislature and take whatever action may be deemed expedient.

—Young ladies can fall most gracefully, and they always do when the ice proves too smooth for them to stand on. Two of the most stylish in Bellefonte were walking east along the south side of High street on Wednesday afternoon, when one of them executed the falling act to perfection. They enjoyed it as hugely as did in any of the spectators.

—Some fellow of a mathematical turn of mind has been to the trouble to calculate that the light of the moon is equal to that of 134,000,000,000,000 candles. This information will enable anyone to figure up how much every full moon is worth to us, putting candle, at say, fifteen cents a dozen.

—An accident occurred on Monday on the Millroy and Centre County railroad near Nagin Station. A passenger car and three freight cars became detached from the others and fell over the embankment. Nine passengers and three employes who were in the car were bruised.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

PURELY VEGETABLE. FREE FROM ALCOHOL.

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS

NEW STYLE. PLEASANT TASTE.

The Most Perfect Medical Preparation of the Age.

It is a clear, dark reddish amber color. It has a delicious taste. It is a most invigorating tonic. It is a gentle and painless, but thorough cathartic. It contains no opium or other harmful drug of any sort. It is perfectly safe for the blood, cleanses the complexion, strengthens the nerves, muscles and brain, drives away malaria, and keeps the system as strong as to enable it to resist infectious diseases and epidemics generally.

The organs of the body must be given to shivering their regular work are the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys. A medicine that stimulates these organs into healthy action without causing pain, is invaluable.

New Style Vinegar Bitters does this, and it does the work permanently. It never robs Peter to pay Paul, as alcohol and other poisoning remedies do. It is a most grateful, healing medicine to all who are troubled with piles, for it relieves at once, and soon cures this most painful disorder. It aids digestion, cures constipation, headache, bilious complaints, nervousness, neuralgia, and all diseases of every sort, and every class of skin disease known.

New Family Medicine, for the use of invalid children and men of sedentary habits, the New Style Vinegar Bitters has no equal in the world. It is invaluable for curing the little but very real and greatly dreaded disease, the diabetes in which weakness of every period of life is subject.

Ladies, get a bottle from your druggist and try it. If your druggist has not the New Style Vinegar Bitters, ask him to send for it. If you can't get it, you will never be without this precious remedy in the house.

VINEGAR BITTERS

The only Temperance Bitters known.

It stimulates the brain and quiets the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and renders a perfect blood circulation through the human veins, which is sure to restore perfect health.

GEO. W. DAVIS, of 160 Broadway St., New Orleans La., writes under date May 25, 1888, as follows: "I have been going to the Hot Springs, Ark., for about years for an itching humor in my skin. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than the Springs. It is the best medicine I ever used."—J. J. KAGAN, No. 1 West St., New York, says: "I have never without Vinegar Bitters for the past twelve years, and consider it a whole medicine chest in my family."

Agents, WATSON & FERGUSON, Dryden, N. Y. Agents, WATSON & FERGUSON, Dryden, N. Y. Agents, WATSON & FERGUSON, Dryden, N. Y.

Thousands of bottles sold in every State.

Address, H. H. McNEAL DRUG CO., 520 Washington St., New York.

Estimated exonerations.....	500 00—\$ 4255 75
Bal. in favor of County.....	\$2604 37
ESTIMATE OF FUNDS NEEDED IN 1889.	
For general expenditure.....	\$5000 00
For arranging and revising papers in probate vault.....	1500 00
For Public Park.....	500 00
For repairs on bridges.....	500 00
For new bridges.....	5000 00—\$ 87500 00
Estimated value of taxable property in Centre County.....\$11,000,000 00	
CENTRE COUNTY IN ACCOUNT WITH L. A. SHAEFFER, PROTH. Y., 1888.	
To certificates Court clerk and tipstaff.....	\$ 15 25
To certificates appointments to township officers.....	20 50
To rules in sundry cases.....	2 75
To certificates jury fees earned and fees imposed during 1887 for use of County Auditor 72 cents.....	7 53
To filing Constables returns.....	31 50
To certificates for Grand stabler pay.....	3 90
To certificates for Grand jurors pay.....	8 50
To certificates viewers pay to recording grand jurors.....	12 75
To recording grand jurors to recording grand jurors.....	7 50
To recording grand jurors to Commissioners.....	18 65
To filing County Auditor's report.....	5 10
To certificates for Grand jury venire to draw jury.....	1 55
To entering road No 10 Aug 1st and boro others elected.....	7 20
To notifying Constables of time of Court.....	51 50
To swearing 31 Constables to filing Constable bonds.....	8 00
To calls to appear and appraisers.....	3 10
To filing acceptances and transmitting names of justices to Secretary Commonwealth.....	20 75
To discharge grant Shaffer and John Laws.....	2 00
To filing bond of survey Benner, Constable.....	35
To decrees road No 10 Aug term, 1887.....	30
To order to bridge inspectors No 1 Jan 1888.....	1 00
To passing and pena furnished court.....	7 88
To printing 250 rules of Court regulating licenses.....	6 30
To certificates of Judges pay.....	3 00
To costs Sheriff Jury Commissioners and Clerk.....	1 60
To publishing notices to Travelers jurors not to appear 21 week Aug term Union.....	2 50
To inquest on body of James Boyle.....	75
To recording decrees designating places for ROAD	
TOWNSHIP.	
Benner.....	\$ 1 43
Boggs.....	85 83
Burnside.....	59 93
College.....	9 23
Curtin.....	63 48
Ferguson.....	13 74
Gregg.....	11 95
Haines.....	3 61
Half Moon.....	12 59
Howard.....	9 03
Huston.....	19 26
Liberty.....	7 88
Marion.....	37
Miles.....	2 89
Patton.....	7 98
Penn.....	9 51
Potter.....	975 19
Rush.....	162 89
Spring.....	2 16
Worth.....	11 41
Walker.....	9 52
1887.....	1459 72
CYRUS GOSS, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH L. A. SHAEFFER, PROTH. Y., 1888.	
ING FROM LIQUOR	
TOWNSHIP.	
Gregg twp.....	\$ 37 50
Centre Hall boro.....	90 00
College.....	90 00
Bellefonte boro.....	270 00
Philipsburg boro.....	450 00
Penn twp.....	37 50
Potter twp.....	37 50
Penn twp.....	37 50
Wash twp.....	75 00
Walker.....	37 50
1887.....	1162 50
SCHOOL	
TOWNSHIP.	
Benner.....	\$ 95
Boggs.....	5 97
Burnside.....	70 52
College.....	110 97
Curtin.....	28 86
Ferguson.....	47 52
Gregg.....	31 29
Haines.....	43 41
Half Moon.....	1 75
Howard.....	1 75
Huston.....	20 04
Liberty.....	30 82
Marion.....	4 58
Miles.....	75 71
Patton.....	60 16
Penn.....	8 77
Potter.....	1007 12
Rush.....	6 44
Spring.....	14 65
Worth.....	4 24
Walker.....	13 09
1887.....	159 82
1888.....	122 59
1889.....	1832 86
POOR	
TOWNSHIP.	
Benner.....	\$ 26
Boggs.....	21 48
Burnside.....	3 23
College.....	99 96
Curtin.....	22 25
Ferguson.....	4 99
Gregg.....	7 23
Haines.....	21 20
Half Moon.....	13 09
Howard.....	25 74
Huston.....	13 09
Liberty.....	13 09
Marion.....	13 09
Miles.....	13 09
Patton.....	13 09
Penn.....	13 09
Potter.....	13 09
Rush.....	13 09
Spring.....	13 09
Worth.....	13 09
Walker.....	13 09
1887.....	13 09
1888.....	13 09
1889.....	13 09

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Editor

Local Department.

—Vote for S. D. Ray.

—Snow and rain in abundance.

—Williamsport papers are quarreling about their circulation.

—"Gentle Annie" seemed to smile quite pleasantly, part of Sunday.

—The choristers in the Episcopal church render the music very pleasingly.

—The new station building is now open and trains run regularly from there.

—Gregg Post will give the grandest dinner and supper in its history on Friday, the 22nd.

—The gentlemen of the legislature have voted down a proposition to make Saturday afternoons a half holiday.

—The Rev. Dr. Arthur W. Spooner of Elmira, has been called to the pastorate of the Second Presbyterian church of Altoona.

—While making the short turn near the round house on Friday evening, several cars left the track, and were replaced with difficulty.

—The Chinese village entertainment on Friday evening in the Methodist Sunday-school room will, we believe, be quite interesting.

—The highest vote polled at the caucus meeting of North ward Republicans Saturday evening, was for Burgess, the total poll being 83.

—The most aged women in Clearfield county is Mrs. Kate Conoway, who lives in Penfield. She will be 99 in June and her health is good.

We urge all voters to go to the polls to-morrow and vote for E. R. Chambers for Burgess and S. D. Ray for tax collector. Don't be deceived by boodlers.

—Over three hundred persons have been received into the Methodist church in Kansas City since Rev. George W. Miller became its pastor in October last.

—Robert H. Saltsman, a well known resident of Lock Haven and a brother-in-law of Gen. D. H. Hastings, died suddenly on Friday morning while at work in the woods.

—Part of the entertainment on Friday in the Methodist church will include Chinese tea drinking, with use of chopsticks, and will be at a very reasonable price of admission.

—The *Tyrone Times* says of Mr. Charles Nan, in reference to a recent appearance there—"He is a fine performer on the piano, and received repeated applause from the audience."

—Will Garman lost a 2d tenor music book belonging to the music of the Bellefonte Band. The book is useless to the finder, who will be rewarded on its return to the owner, Will Garman.

—If the Chinese Village entertainment would visit Lock Haven it would be much more of a novelty than it is here. The small feet of the Chinese lady would be a wonderful attraction there.

—When Michael Morrison crossed the platform which constitutes the bench in the court house, on Friday evening, the small boys applauded him. Sort of a tip, you know, to show that Mr. Morrison was on the wrong staff. *Tipstave* you know.

—John Patterson, aged 24 years, died in Renovo last Saturday. He was born in the Juniata Valley and was one of the oldest stage drivers on the Philadelphia and Pittsburg pike. At one time he was county commissioner of Perry Co., Pa.

—The young ladies of the Y. W. C. T. U. were unusually kind on Friday evening to provide such rare and excellent entertainment for the students of the State College who remained in Bellefonte after the Swedish concert. They received the students in their parlors and made the evening pass very pleasantly.

—The funeral services in the Episcopal church on Friday afternoon, over the remains of the late Captain John H. Morrison, were the occasion of a large gathering of mourning friends. The pall bearers were Messrs. William Zellers, W. W. Montgomery, Robert McKnight, Sen., John P. Harris, H. Seckler and J. H. Sands.

—Because of the fact that the Milesburg people are selling tickets for the Chinese Village entertainment and representing that the purchasers can attend the entertainment here, the ladies of the M. E. church are having a new set of tickets printed. The blue ones will be for adults and the white ones for children. Remember this fact as no other tickets will be accepted.

—The debate on Friday afternoon in the High School was: "Resolved, That railroads are of more benefit to man than rivers." The affirmative was supported by Boyd A. Muser, Carrie Gross and Annie Stott; the negative by Herbert A. Leek, Lillie Smith and Myra Holliday. The judges were Bessie Dorworth, C. A. Rowan and John L. Given, who decided in favor of the affirmative.

THREE SUDDEN DEATHS.

Also Many Other Events of Greater or Less Importance which Happen in or near Snow Shoe.

The new telephone system on our Snow Shoe line is a wonderful improvement and will be highly appreciated by the subscribers.

Sheriff Cooke visited our town last Tuesday. The Sheriff is evidently doing his share of the business of Centre county.

Mr. Linn Neff, of Roland, Pa., spent Sunday with his friends at Moshannon.

Mrs. E. A. Nolan, the handsome proprietor of the Mountain House, spent Thursday and Friday in Philipsburg, Pa.

Mr. Cameron Boak and wife left on the Beech Creek train on Monday morning to visit their friends at Hughesville.

If the young doctor really knew how to use two hands, White Cape talked behind his back while he had them sleighing the other day he would never take them in his cutter again.

An eight-year old son of Mont Askey, of German Settlement, died of diphtheria on Saturday, the 16th inst.

A young man by the name of Harry Walker had the misfortune to break his arm last Tuesday while working in the lumber woods for Hopkins & Weymouth.

Mr. Harry Ash was a guest at the residence of his uncle, Mr. Cameron Boak, several days last week.

S. B. Leathers, that enterprising Granger of Mount Eagle, brought a load of produce to Snow Shoe on Friday morning and returned home on Saturday afternoon.

Rev. William Ebersol, of the Advent church, returned from Kylertown on Friday, where he has been holding protracted meeting.

John Ray, of Lewisburg, Pa., is visiting, Mrs. C. T. Cheesman. He received a telegram from home on Monday morning stating that his wife's sister had died.

Rev. Dr. Monroe's address at the M. E. church, on Thursday afternoon, was both entertaining and instructive.

James Zimmerman, G. A. Shearer and Alfred Peters were elected delegates to the Amendment convention to be held in Bellefonte next Thursday.

On last Saturday night a Hungarian by the name of John Boardman, after imbibing an overdose of Polinka and Peas, became very obstreperous and now he wears a black eye and says "Polinka no dobra."

Mr. Claude Cook, who appears as happy as a big sunflower, introduced his new wife to his Snow Shoe friends last Thursday, and by a singular coincidence S. S. Blair sent a new coach to be used on the Snow Shoe division the very same day. So with a brand new coach and brand new wife, no wonder Claude was happy.

On last Thursday evening Mrs. Cameron Boak attempted to light the hanging lamp in the dining room. The hook broke loose from the ceiling and came down with a crash upon the dining table, making an entire wreck of its contents. Mrs. Boak's hand and arm were badly bruised and cut by the broken lamp.

About a dozen boys, from ten to fourteen years of age, all wanted to drive Jake Bing's team at the same time, the other day and had a regular free fight. Several of said boys wear black eyes and bruised and scratched faces.

A young son of John Hoover, aged six years, died on Friday from the disease known as enlargement of the liver. After the child's death, the Doctor made an examination and found his liver to be nearly five times its normal size.

Mr. John Nelson, who for some time has been section foreman on the Beech Creek railroad at Snow Shoe Summit, sent in his resignation last week and accepted, in position from the Jersey Shore and Pine Creek railroad. Mr. Nelson is a perfect gentleman and is loved and respected by all who know him, and there is not a better section foreman in the State. Mr. N. will reside in Newberry, Pa.

Rev. J. W. Bedford preached a powerful sermon to a large and attentive congregation last Sunday evening. The revival meetings are still in progress.

At the caucus held in the school house on Saturday evening the Republicans nominated the following ticket:

Overseer of Poor—Thomas Weaver.
Assessor—J. P. Lucas.
Assistant Assessors—J. I. Yarnell and William Shunkweiler.
Registration Assessors—D. H. Yeager and Alf. Thompson.
Judge of Election—Joseph Clark.
Inspector—J. I. Yarnell.
Constable—Alfred Lucas.
Supervisors—Taylor Askey and John Gunsallus.
Tax Collector—John Gunsallus.

George Harshberger, aged thirty-eight years, was killed on Friday at Hoover's lumber camp by a dead tree-top falling upon him. He was buried on Sunday. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. J. W. Bedford. He leaves a wife and several children in destitute circumstances. On the same day a young man by the name of Bolt fell dead while driving team at Bloom's camp. The young man's home is near Lock Haven. Only about two weeks ago his brother dropped dead in the same manner.

Half Rates to Washington via Pennsylvania Railroad, allowing Stop-off in Baltimore.

In order to afford visitors to the inauguration all possible privileges, and at the same time give them the benefit of the very low rates which have been fixed for this occasion, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington on February 25th, 26th, 28th, March 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, from all stations on its system, at a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will admit of a stop-off in Baltimore in either or both directions, thus enabling passengers by this route to visit both cities. The return coupons of the excursion tickets are valid for use until and including March 7th. This rate, in view of the liberal condition it bears and the magnificent service which the Pennsylvania Railroad affords, is the lowest ever offered under similar circumstances. For information as to the movement of regular and special trains, and for specific rates from each station, apply to tickets agents of the company.

Sagacious Horses Prevent Injury to Careless Boys.

Many horses seem to be endowed with almost superhuman wisdom and consideration and are wiser than are many of the more intelligent order of animals who walk on only two feet. This fact was illustrated on Saturday morning on Bishop street.

There a sled load of boys were coasting, coming along that much traveled thoroughfare on a large doxey at great speed. They ran directly into a team of powerful horses owned by Mr. Cridder and driven by Mr. Shilling, though both the driver and animals tried to avoid them.

The concussion brought the sled load of four small boys to a standstill and one of the horses was knocked upon its knees. Fortunately, the animal was not hurt and seemed at once concerned for the boys who, on their sled, were directly beneath the team of horses. Had the animal struggled to rise the boys would have been severely kicked, as it seemed they deserved to be, under the circumstances. But the horse quietly waited in this kneeling position until the boys had scrambled out, when with a magnificent effort it regained its feet, and thus ended what was to those who witnessed it quite a frightful scene.

The lads owe a debt of gratitude to that horse.

Preparing for the Amendment.

At a meeting held on February 14, in Knox's school house, in Benner township, to organize in view of voting favorably for the proposed constitutional prohibitory amendment, the following persons were named and elected:

Chairman election precinct—Samuel J. Dale.

Secretary—Robert Hunter.

Vice Presidents—William Ishler, Robert Corl, A. Y. Wagoner, Joseph Marshall, John Reaser, Harry Shivery, Daniel Heckman.

Executive committee—George Miller, Noah Muser, Michael Woomey, C. Hazel, Robert Hunter, B. F. Thompson.

Treasurer—Joseph Wilson.

Delegates to county convention, February 21—Wm. Ishler, Robert Hunter, Cornelius Hazel.

The officers of the organization can call a meeting at any time and place they may see fit. Let everyone chosen to his duty faithfully, in view of his responsibilities and obligations to his State, his home and humanity. We dare not, must not be indifferent in this struggle. If the battle is lost through our negligence we will be accountable for much of the bloodshed and crime, misery and woe, sorrow and ruin of souls, minds and bodies of our fellow-men.

SECRETARY.

Death of Mrs. Mattie S. Sell.

With a request that the Centre county papers shall copy the notice, the *Altoona Tribune* of Saturday, printed the following concerning the death of a lady who formerly resided at Pine Grove Mills:

After weeks of illness, from a complication of diseases, Mrs. Mattie S. Sell, the beloved wife of Mr. E. H. Sell, a conductor on the middle division, died at the home of her husband, No. 410 Lexington avenue, at twenty-five minutes past one o'clock this morning. The deceased was an earnest Christian woman and a loving wife, and to her husband will go forth the sympathies of a large circle of her friends in this hour of his great bereavement. Mrs. Sell was the daughter of Jacob and Rebecca Nichols, and was born at Pine Grove Mills, Centre county, July 23, 1845. Her mother is still living and made her home with her daughter. Mrs. Sell was a devoted member of the Fourth Lutheran church and was therefore prepared for the great change. The funeral services will be held on Monday next, the interment being in this city. The time will be announced later.

—Dr. Thomas C. Van Tries has decided to locate for the practice of medicine in the building near the Macmanus residence on Allegheny street. His office will be located there in a few days. He and his family will board until April 1, after which they will begin housekeeping in the Van Tries residence on Spring street now occupied by Captain George Bayard and family. The Doctor expects eventually to remodel this residence and also locate his office there.

SAVED FROM DEATH.

Mr. P. B. Waddle, by Prompt Efforts, Saves the Life of his Housekeeper.

On Friday, Miss Leah Basil, the housekeeper, at Mr. P. B. Waddle's at Buffalo Run, went to the smoke house to get a piece of meat which had been placed there the day before. She procured the meat and returned with it to the house, proceeding along at her ordinary speed. She is quite a large person and had on clothing of very inflammable material. She did not notice while in the smoke house that the lower end of her dress had come in contact with the fire burning there, but it had and without the lady noticing the fact, the flames were spreading and were leaping up the rear part of her clothing. Not until the hot flames touched her neck was she aware of their presence, and then she ran, screaming, into another room where she knew Mr. Waddle was at the time.

When he saw Miss Basil enveloped in flame Mr. Waddle was appalled with fright. He caught her in his arms and by pressing tightly down upon her person he literally crushed the flames, momentarily, and then seizing a large towel and drenching it in water, wrapped it about her person and extinguished every remaining spark.

Miss Basil's dress was entirely consumed and her person badly though not dangerously burned. She is now suffering greatly from the effects of her burns as well as the fright occasioned thereby.

Had it not been for the self-possession and promptness of Mr. Waddle the lady would have been burned to death. Mr. Waddle had intended to come to town that day, but some slight cause prompted him to remain at home. Had he been away the frightened lady would have been unable to do anything for herself, in the way of combating the flames, and perhaps the house, too, would have been destroyed, involving the cause in mystery.

Mr. Waddle's hands were painfully burned, but as all parties escaped without lasting injury they are to be congratulated on the fact that the result was no worse.

They Did Not Misrepresent.

The ladies who canvassed in this place for tickets for the Chinese Village entertainment at Milesburg, under the auspices of the Presbyterians, are highly indignant that it should be intimated that they used any misrepresentation in so doing.

They were careful, they say, to go only to Presbyterians in this place, and in every instance told the purchasers that the ticket would admit them only to the entertainment in Milesburg. In doing this they also advertised for the Methodists here the fact that they, too, would have the same company and are surprised and indignant that anyone should intimate that they were other than perfectly honest in the transactions.

The ladies who sold the tickets refer us to a score of prominent people to whom any one may go in proof of this.

The Presbyterians ladies of Milesburg are endeavoring to secure funds toward the erection of a new church structure and should be encouraged in the purchase of tickets. We are glad to thus exculpate them from anything except what is fair and honest.

—Mr. Charles Boener is representing a most valuable work in this place. It is entitled "The Practical Home Physician" and is profusely, elegantly and fully illustrated. Its authors are four eminent physicians—Henry M. Lyman, Christian Finger, H. Webster Jones and W. F. Belfield, each of whom is an A. M. and a M. D. The cuts are of the finest description and the description of diseases and their remedy and treatment covers every possible affliction. It is, consequently, an invaluable book and Mr. Boener should be successful in representing it to the people of Bellefonte.

A Successful Physician.

Dr. H. S. Clemens, M. D., from the Sanitarium, Allentown, Pa., who is a specialist in all chronic affections, will be at the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Pa., Wednesday, February 27, for the purpose of examining all his numerous patients with chronic affections. Hundreds of testimonials from our best citizens testify to his great success with the oxygen combination treatment.

Consultations free. By all means should the sick see the doctor. Send for testimonials.

She Will Please Accept a Vote of Thanks.

A lady writes to us a brief note, and on behalf of the public we must cordially endorse the sentiments of the letter as follows:

"I feel as though the community would join with me in tendering a vote of thanks to Mrs. John P. Harris for the series of delightful entertainments she provided for our benefit, though discouraged on every hand. By her untiring energy and perseverance, they have proved a great success."

—A bill has been introduced in the legislature making it a criminal offense for a person to treat his friend. All a person will have to do to get around that law, will be to distribute his money among his friends and everyone will pay for himself and the law will not be violated.

Personal Penellings.

Mr. Samuel Gault has been ill for several days.

Mrs. Rupp, wife of Register Rupp, is ill with pneumonia.

Judge Furst will preside in Lycoming county court part of this week.

Mr. A. J. Cruse, is at home again after an absence of about one week.

Mr. Robert Valentine and family have gone to Baltimore to remain about a month.

Miss Maggie Landis, of this place is at home again after an absence of several months.

Mr. G. B. Brandon has been appointed a delegate to the National Encampment, G. A. R.

Mr. David Foreman, clerk for Prothonotary Schaeffer, is recovering from his recent illness.

Mr. Preston, the barber, was ill with neuralgia on Wednesday and had to be absent from his shop.

Miss Emma Montgomery, of this place has been visiting friends in Philadelphia, is at home again.

J. H. Fredericks, of Lock Haven, is the inventor of a cooking utensil for which he has been granted a patent.

Mrs. Wm. H. Blair and Mrs. Linn are the Bellefonte representatives at the Amendment State Convention.

Miss P. Dornblaser, of Mackeyville, was among the lady delegates at the Amendment State convention in Harrisburg.

Miss Annie Orvis went a few days ago to Philadelphia to visit her sister, Mrs. Canfield, who has recently been visiting here.

Mrs. J. E. Dayton, of Williamsport is visiting Mrs. John Ardell, of this place. Mrs. Dayton is well known and very popular here.

Mr. Kelly, of the new steam heat radiator company of Kelly, O'Hara & Brown is at present in town with his friend, Arthur Brown.

Mr. David Foreman, the very efficient and obliging clerk for Prothonotary Schaeffer, is ill with rheumatism. Hope he will soon recover.

C. M. Bower, Esq., is again able to be in his law office, having almost entirely recovered from the effects of the recent illness which confined him to the house.

Mrs. Lane, mother of Messrs. James and John Lane, is now a guest at the home of the latter on Linn street. Mrs. Lane's numerous friends here will be glad to greet her.

Rev. Mr. Lanning, the Baptist minister who preaches here every alternate Sunday morning, became severely ill last week, just after officiating at a funeral in Sinking Valley, Blair county. At latest accounts he was much better.

On Thursday a party of agreeable young gentlemen arrived in Bellefonte, in a private conveyance, and spent the evening here: They are Philip Zinn and Chas. Soles, of Huntingdon, and John Zinn and Edward Bowers of Tyrone. They continued on their journey to Williamsport, where they will remain some time.

An Elegant Party.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. John T. Johnson, of this place, entertained her friends, as she is accustomed to at least once almost every year. About one hundred ladies and gentlemen thronged the spacious mansion. Mr. Johnston, who is now filling a position in connection with the State Government at Harrisburg, was at home and aided his wife in the hospitalities of the evening. It is universally acknowledged that there are not two persons in Bellefonte who can excel Mr. and Mrs. Johnson in this grace of hospitality and of course every one enjoyed the occasion exceedingly.

The refreshments included the choicest viands. Everything connected with the occasion was conducted in peculiarly excellent style, and at a timely hour the happy company separated for their homes.

—It is proposed to hold, during the second week in April, a house warming in the new building of the Y. M. C. A. The ladies of the several churches will be invited to take charge of the affair during that week, each church having its special day to provide refreshments, which will be disposed of. The proceeds will be used in adding to the comfort of the new building as a home for young men.

—Many houses in the vicinity of the glass works were much damaged on Tuesday morning by the powerful blast exploded at about 11 o'clock. The glass in several of the houses was shattered. It seemed strange, but it is reported as a fact that two or three houses escaped entirely, while in others near by several panes of glass were broken.

Death of Mr. Jacob Showers.

Mr. Jacob Showers of this place died on Tuesday night after a brief illness. He had been ill with measles. Mr. Showers was a very excellent young man, about 30 years of age. The funeral will take place on Friday; interment at Pleasant Gap.

—Conductor McMahon, of the Eastern Division P. and E. railroad, committed suicide at Northumberland, on Sunday afternoon, by drinking laudanum.

DEATH CAME QUICKLY.

MR. CHAS. ROBERTS SUDDENLY EXPIRES AT HIS HOME IN THIS PLACE.

Since May last Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roberts, formerly of Orange, N. J., have been making their home with their daughter, Mrs. Hughes, wife of Rev. James P. Hughes, at the Bellefonte Academy, in this place. Mr. Roberts was almost 80 years of age, the anniversary of his birth occurring next month. He was in his usual health, although constantly becoming more feeble because of increasing age. On Saturday about 7:30 o'clock a.m. while dressing, he suddenly fell backward and expired. The cause of his sudden death was probably heart failure.

Mrs. Roberts, his widow, is still living and the aged people were held in the highest esteem by the many who had become acquainted with them. During his business life Mr. Roberts was a merchant in New York city. His family numbered four sons and one daughter, viz., Martin, Chas., John St. Clair, Luther and Emily W.

Matrimonial.

In Hubersburg, on Thursday evening, Feb. 14, 1889, at 6 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's mother, Dr. C. L. Johnstonbaugh, and Miss Sue Yearick, were united in marriage. Rev. Yearick brother of the bride, assisted by Rev. Land of Centre Hall, performed the ceremony. Only a few of the most intimate friends of the bride, and the immediate members of the family were present. Miss Lillie Yearick, of Jacksonsville, was the bridesmaid, and G. W. Johnstonbaugh, brother of the groom, was his best man. The bride in her dress of white and cream, looked beautiful, and the bunch of natural flowers in her hair was very becoming. After the ceremony a bountiful dinner of the choicest and most delicious selection was served in the best of style, to which all did ample justice. A good selection of valuable and useful presents was received by the bride. On Friday, the 15th, the newly married pair, accompanied by three couples, proceeded to the home of the Doctor's brother, John, on the Jacksonville road, where a reception was given them. Here again a table laden with the choicest viands awaited them. After the wants of the inner man had been bountifully supplied the company spent a very enjoyable afternoon. The Doctor will, in a few days, return to his practice at Milton.

Don't Believe They Are Shaming.

Now comes ex-Senator Wright with the statement that he believes that the peculiar boys in the McAllisterville Orphan School are just making believe to be afflicted in the strange way that has aroused so much interest. He says that by remaining with two of the boys—the worst cases—a long time he discovered that they would act rationally when off their guard, and he made both of them confess to him that their sickness was only a sham.

We, however, don't believe that it is a sham, because it would be impossible for a crowd of boys to deceive doctors in that way.

Again we say that it is weak and silly to advocate closing the schools merely because abuses in their management have occurred. There is no reason why any charitable, benevolent or other institution should not be conducted properly and without fraud. To say that it cannot be so managed is a confession of weakness.

So long as soldiers orphans remain the schools should be kept open, though every abuse should be carefully corrected.

Grand Army Thanks to Mr. Woodward.

WHEREAS, At a recent meeting of Grove Brothers Post, No. 262, G. A. R. Howard, Pa., the Hon. John A. Woodward, late representative of Centre county in our Legislature at Harrisburg, Pa., presented to us upwards of twenty volumes of late Legislative Reports, the same to be placed in the library and kept for reference and the use of our comrades; therefore,

Resolved, That we tender the said Hon. John A. Woodward our most sincere and heartfelt thanks for this excellent and useful gift, which portrays in unmistakable characters his appreciation of this organization—the Grand Army of the Republic.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the donor, and that they be published in at least two of the county papers.

H. C. HOLTER,
WM. HANSON,
B. F. HOLTER,
Committee.

—The dinner and supper to be given by Gregg Post next Friday will be an important event. It will be conducted on the restaurant plan, the visitor paying for what he calls for. Dinner will begin at 12 and will last till 3. There will be a splendid supply of turkey, chicken, oysters, etc. Refreshments will also be served until late in the evening.

—Mrs. J. E. Jones, of Williamsport, who has been ill with muscular rheumatism, is recovering. She has visited friends here and is known to many Bellefonters, who will be glad to know of her convalescence.

MARRIED.

CONFER—NYMAN.—On the 7th of February 1889, by Rev. J. Zeigler, at Snow Shoe Interment, George W. Confer to Sarah J. Nyman, both of Boggs township Centre County Pa.